THE

WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS,

Collected into

Engliſh Metre,

BY

Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins,

And Others,

Conferred with the HEBREW.

Set forth and allowed to be Sung in all Churches, of all the People together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and alſo before and after Sermons; and moreover in private Houſes, for their godly Solace and Comfort, laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads, which tend only to the nouriſhing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

James V. 13.

If any be afflicted, let him pray: And if any be merry let him ſing Pſalms.

Coloſſians III. 16.

Let the Word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all Wiſdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, ſinging unto the Lord in your Hearts.

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BRITISH MUSEUM

The Pſalms of DAVID,

In METRE.

PSALM I. T. S.

THE man is bleſt that hath not lent to wicked men his ear :
Nor led his Life as ſinners do, nor ſate in ſcorner's chair.
2 But in the law of God the Lord doth ſet his whole delight;
And in the ſame doth exerciſe himſelf both day and night.
3 He ſhall be like a tree that is planted the rivers nigh,
Which in due ſeaſon bringeth forth its fruit abundantly.
4 Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall, but flouriſhing ſhall ſtand :
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well that this man takes in hand.
5 As for ungodly men, with them it ſhall be nothing ſo ;
But as the chaff which by the wind is driven to and fro.
6 Therefore the wicked men ſhall not in judgment ſtand upright :
Nor in the aſſembly of the juſt ſhall ſinners come in ſight.
7 For why ? the way ot godly men unto the Lord is known :
Whereas the way of wicked men ſhall quite be overthrown.

PSALM II. T. S.

WHY did the Gentiles tumults raiſe ? what rage was in their brain?
Why do the People ſtill contrive a thing that is but vain ?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth conſpire, and are all bent
Againſt the Lord, and Chriſt his Son, whom he among us ſent.
3 Shall we be bound to them, ſay they, let all their bonds be broke ;
And of their doctrine and their law let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the Heav'n doth dwell their doings will deride ;
And make them all as mocking-ſtocks, thro'out the world ſo wide.
5 For in his wrath he ſhall reprove their pride and ſcornful way ;
And in his fury trouble them, and unto them ſhall ſay,
6 I have anointed him my King upon my holy hill;
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law, according to thy will.
7 The law whereof the Lord himſelf hath thus ſaid unto me,
Thou art my only Son, this day have I begotten thee.
8 All people I will give to thee, as heirs at thy requeſt .
The ends and coaſt of all the earth by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.
9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe, ev'n like to thoſe that under foot are trod ;
And as a potter's veſſel break them with an Iron rod.
10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all, be wiſe therefore and learn'd,
By whom the matters of the world are judged and diſcern'd.
11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above in trembling and in fear ;
See that with rev'rence ye rejoice when you to him draw near.
12 See that ye do embrace and kiſs his Son without delay ;
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly periſh from the right way.
13 If once his wrath (but little ſhall) be kindled in his breaſt,
Then only they that truſt in him ſhall happy be and bleſt.

PSALM III. T. S.

O Lord, how are my foes encreas'd, who vex me more and more!
They break my heart whenas they say God can him not reſtore.
2 But thou, O Lord, art my defence when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and my honour both, and thou hold'ſt up my head.
3 Then with my voice unto the Lord I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill did hear me ſpeedily.
4 I laid me down, and quietly I ſlept and roſe again:
For why? I knew aſſuredly the Lord did me ſuſtain.
5 If thouſands up againſt me riſe, I will not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God, my Saviour and my aid.
6 Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God, to thee I make my pray'r:
For thou haſt broke the cheeks & teeth of all that wicked are.
7 Salvation only doth belong to thee, O Lord above,
Who on thy people doſt beſtow thy bleſſing and thy love.

PSALM IV. T. S.

O God, that art my righteouſneſs, Lord, hear me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty when I was bound in thrall.
2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me, and grant me my requeſt;
For unto thee inceſſantly to cry I will not reſt.
3 O mortal men! how long will ye my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity, and follow after lyes?
4 Know ye, that good and godly men the Lord doth take and chuſe;
And when to him I make complaint, he doth me not refuſe.
5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore, examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly ſee ye your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice of righteouſneſs and praiſe;
And look that in the living Lord you put your truſt always.
7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods, and riches do embrace;
But, Lord, grant us thy countenance, thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart more joyful, and more glad
Than they that of their corn and wine full great encreaſe have had.
9 In peace therefore lie down will I, taking my reſt and ſleep,
For thou only doſt me, O Lord, preſerve and ſafely keep.

PSALM V. T. S.

INcline thine ears, O Lord, and let my words have free acceſs
To thee, who art my God and King, from whom I ſeek redreſs.
2 Hear me betime, Lord, tarry not, for I will have reſpect
My ſupplication in the morn to thee for to direct.
3 And I will patiently ſtill truſt in thee, my God, alone:
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſs, and ill with thee dwells none.
4 Such as be fooliſh ſhall not ſtand in ſight of thee, O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity thou haſt always abhorr'd.
5 The lyars and baſe flatterers ſhall be deſtroy'd by thee;
Blood-thirſty and deceitful men likewiſe ſhall hated be.
6 Therefore will I come to thy houſe truſting upon thy grace;
And rev'rently will worſhip thee towards thy holy place.

7 Lord,

7 Lord, lead me in thy righteouſneſs, for to confound my foes:
Alſo the way that I ſhould walk, before my face diſcloſe.
8 For in their mouths there is no truth, their inward filth is great;
Their throat an open ſepulchre, and tongues full of deceit.
9 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies, that they may come to nought.
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin, who have rebellion wrought.
10 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee, let them be glad always:
And render thanks for their defence, and give thy name the praiſe.
11 For thou with favour wilt encreaſe the juſt and righteous ſtill;
And with thy grace, as with a ſhield, defend him from all ill.

PSALM VI. T. S.

LOrd, in thy wrath reprove me not, tho' I deſerve thine ire;
Nor yet correct me in thy rage, O Lord, I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak; therefore, O Lord, of mercy me forbear,
And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'ſt my bones do quake for fear.
3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore, and vex'd exceedingly:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay to cure my miſery?
4 Lord, turn to me thy wonted grace, ſome pity on me take:
O ſave me not for my deſerts, but for thy mercies ſake.
5 For why; no man among the dead remembreth thee at all:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee, O Lord, that in the pit do fall?
6 So grievous is my plaint and moan, that I grow wondrous faint,
All the night long I waſh my bed with tears of my complaint.
7 My ſight is dim, and waxed old with anguiſh of my heart,
For fear of them that be my foes, and would my ſoul ſubvert.
8 But now depart from me, all ye that work iniquity:
Becauſe the Lord hath heard the voice of my complaint and cry.
9 He heard not only the requeſt and pray'r of my ſad heart,
But it received at my hands, and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes, that vexed me, the Lord will ſoon defame,
And ſuddenly confound them all with great rebuke and ſhame.

PSALM VII. T. S.

O Lord my God, I put my truſt and confidence in thee;
Save me from them that me purſue, and ſtill deliver me.
2 Leſt like a lion he me tear, and rend in pieces ſmall,
While there is none to ſuccour me, and rid me out of thrall.
3 O Lord my God, if I have done the thing that is not right;
Or elſe if I be found in fault, or guilty in thy ſight:
4 Or to my Friend rewarded ill, or left him in diſtreſs,
Who me purſu'd moſt cruelly, and hated me cauſeleſs.
5 Then let my foe purſue my ſoul let him my life down thruſt
Unto the earth, and alſo lay my honour in the duſt.
6 S and up, O Lord, in wrath, becauſe my foes do rage ſo faſt;
Unto the Judgment riſe for me, which thou commanded haſt.
7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee, and know thee by this things,
If thou declare for love of them, thy ſelf as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Judge, O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my right'ouſneſs, and my integrity.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, ceaſe the hate of wicked men, and be the juſt man's guide:
By whom the ſecrets of all hearts are ſearched and deſcry'd.
10 I take my help to come of God in all my pain and ſmart:
Who doth preſerve all thoſe that be of pure and perfect heart.
11 The juſt man and the wicked both he judgeth by his pow'r:
So that he feels his mighty hand even ev'ry day and hour.
12 Except he change his mind, I die, for ev'n as he thinks fit,
He whets his ſword, he bends his bow, aiming where he may hit.
13 And doth prepare his mortal darts, his arrows keen and ſharp,
For them that do me perſecute, and do at miſchief harp.
14 But lo, tho' he in travail be of his dev'liſh forecaſt:
And of the miſchief he conceiv'd, yet brings forth nought at laſt.
15 He digs a ditch, and makes it deep, in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit that he digg'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchief he hath wrought ſhall fall on his own head.
17 I will give thanks to God therefore, that judgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſong will praiſe the name of him that is moſt high.

PSALM VIII. T. S.

O God our Lord, how wonderful are thy Works ev'ry where!
Thy fame ſurmounts in dignity the higheſt heav'ns that are.
2 Even by the mouth of ſucking babes thou wilt confound thy foes;
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen, thy graces they diſcloſe.
3 And when I ſee the heavens above, the works of thy own hand;
The ſun, the moon, and all the ſtars, in order as they ſtand;
4 Lord, what is man, that thou of him tak'ſt ſuch abundant care?
Or what the ſon of man, whom thou to viſit doſt not ſpare?
5 For thou haſt made him little leſs than Angels in degree:
And thou haſt crowned him alſo with glorious dignity.
6 Thou haſt preferr'd him to be lord of all thy works, and thou
Haſt in ſubjection unto him put all things 'here below.
7 As ſheep, and neat, and all beaſts elſe, that in the field do feed;
Fowls of the air, fiſh in the ſea, and all that therein breed.
8 O God our Lord, how excellent is thy moſt glorious Name
In all the earth! therefore we do praiſe and adore the ſame.

PSALM IX. T. S.

WIth heart and mouth to thee, O Lord, will I ſing laud and praiſe;
And ſpeak of all thy wondrous works and them declare always.
2 I will be glad, and much rejoice in thee, O God moſt high,
And make my ſongs extol thy name above the ſtarry ſky.
3 Becauſe my foes are driven back and turned unto flight:
They do fall down, and are deſtroy'd by thy great pow'r and might.
4 Thou haſt revenged all my wrong my grief, and all my grudge:
Thou doſt with juſtice hear my cauſe moſt like a righteous Judge.
5 Thou doſt rebuke the heathen folk, and wicked ſo confound,
That afterwards the memory of them cannot be found.
6 Deſtructions to an end are come, and cities overthrown:
With them likewiſe is periſhed their fame and great renown.

7 Know

7 Know thou that he who is above for evermore ſhall reign ;
And in the ſeat of equity true judgment will maintain.
8 With juſtice he will keep and guide the world, and ev'ry wight ;
And ſo will yield with equity to ev'ry man his right.
9 He is protector of the poor, what time they be oppreſt :
He is in all adverſity their refuge and their reſt.
10 And they that know thy holy Name, therefore ſhall truſt in thee :
For thou forſakeſt not their ſuit in their neceſſity.

The Second Part.

11 Sing Pſalms therefore unto the Lord, who dwells on Sion hill ?
Among the People all declare his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindful of the blood of them that be oppreſt :
Forgetting not the humble man that ſeek to him for reſt.
13 Have mercy, Lord, on me, becauſe my foes do yet remain ;
Who from the gates of death are wont to raiſe me up again.
14 In Sion, that I might ſet forth thy praiſe with heart and voice :
And that in thy ſalvation great my ſoul may ſtill rejoice.
15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit which they themſelves prepar'd,
And in the net that they did hide their own feet are enſnar'd.
16 By judgments great the Lord is known, whilſt wicked men are caught,
And faſt entangled in the work which their own hands have wrought.
17 The wicked and deceitful men go down to hell below ?
And all the people of the world that God refuſe to know.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget the poor-man's grief and pain
The patient People never look for help of him in vain.
19 O Lord, ariſe, leſt men prevail that be of worldly might :
And let the heathen folk receive their judgment in thy ſight.
20 Lord, ſtrike ſuch terror, fear, and dread into their hearts, and then
They will be forced to confeſs themſelves to be but men.

PSALM X. T. S.

WHat is the cauſe that thou, O Lord, ſo far off now doſt ſtand ?
Why hideſt thou thy face in time when trouble is at hand ?
2 The poor doth periſh by the proud and wicked mens deſire :
Let them be taken in the craft which they themſelves conſpire.
3 For in the luſt of his own heart th' ungodly doth delight :
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud, that right and wrong he ſetteth all apart :
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he, for thus he thinks in heart.
5 Becauſe his ways do proſper ſtill, he doth thy laws neglect :
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he, I have no dread leſt my eſtate ſhould change,
And why ? for all adverſity to him is very ſtrange.
7 His mouth is full of curſedneſs, of fraud, deceit, and guile :
Under his tongue there nothing is but what is baſe and vile.
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes to ſlay the innocent :
Againſt the poor that paſs by him his cruel eyes are bent.
9 And like a lion privily lies lurking in his den :
That he may ſnare him in his net, and ſpoil poor harmleſs men.

10 With cunning craft and subtilty he croucheth down alway:
So are great heaps of poor men made by his strong pow'r a prey.

The Second Part.

11 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he, therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is cast aside, he doth it not behold.
12 Arise, O Lord our God, in whom the poor-man's hope doth rest;
Lift up thy hand, do not forget the poor that be oppress.
13 Why should the proud and wicked man blaspheme God's holy Name?
Whilst in his heart he cryeth, Tush, God cares not for the same.
14 But thou seest all their wickedness, and well dost understand,
That friendless and poor fatherless are left into thy hand.
15 Of wicked and malicious men then break the pow'r alway:
That they with their iniquity may perish and decay.
16 The Lord shall reign for evermore as King and God alone:
And he will chase out of the land the heathen folk each one.
17 Thou hearest, Ld, the poor's complaint, their pray'r and their request;
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until thine ears to hear be prest.
18 To judge the poor and fatherless, and help them to their right,
That they may be no more oppress by men of worldly might.

PSALM XI. T. S.

IN God the Lord I put my trust, why say ye to my soul,
Unto the mountains swiftly fly, as doth the winged fowl?
2 Behold, the wicked bend their bows, their arrows do prepare
To shoot in secret at those who sincere and upright are.
3 Of worldly hope all stays were shrunk and clearly brought to nought.
Alas, the just and upright man, what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is most holy and most high,
And in the highest heav'ns doth sit in royal majesty.
5 The poor and simple man's estate considers in his mind,
And searcheth out full narrowly the manners of mankind;
6 And with a cheerful countenance the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhor all such as mischief muse.
7 And on the sinners casteth snares as thick as hail or rain,
Brimstone & fire, and whirlwinds great appointed for their pain.
8 Ye see then how a righteous God doth righteousness embrace,
And unto just and righteous men shews forth his pleasant face.

PSALM XII. T. S.

HElp, Lord, for good and godly men do perish and decay,
And faith and truth from worldly men is parted clean away.
2 Whoso doth with his neighbour talk, 'tis all but vanity;
For ev'ry man bethinketh how to speak deceitfully.
3 But flatt'ring and deceitful lips, (brags, and tongues that be so stout,
To speak proud words, and make great the Lord soon cuts them out.
4 For they say still, we will prevail, our lips shall us extol:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak, what lord shall us controul?
5 But for the great complaint and cry of those that are oppress,
I will arise now, saith the Lord, and them restore to rest.

6 God

6 God's word is like to silver pure, that from the dross is try'd,
Which hath not less than seven times in the fire been purify'd.

7 Nor since thy promise is to help, Lord, keep thy promise then,
And save us now and evermore from this ill kind of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full of mischiefs manifold,
Whilst vanity with worldly men so highly is extoll'd.

PSALM XIII. T. S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me, Lord? shall it for ever be?
How long dost thou intend to hide thy face away from me?
2 In heart and mind how long shall I with care tormented be?
And how long shall my deadly foe thus triumph over me;
3 Behold me now, O Lord my God, and hear me sore oppress:
Lighten my eyes, lest I do sleep as one by death possest;
4 Lest that my enemy do say, Behold, I do prevail:
Lest they also that hate my soul rejoice to see me fail.
5 But for thy mercy and goodness my hope shall not depart:
In thy relief and saving health right glad shall be my heart.
6 I will give thanks unto the Lord, and praises to him sing;
Because he hath heard my request for ev'ry needful thing.

PSALM XIV. T. S.

THere is no God, do foolish men affirm in their mad mood;
Their drifts are all corrupt & vain, not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heav'n most high the whole race of mankind,
And saw not one that sought indeed the living God to find.
3 They went all wide, and were corrupt, and truly there was none
That in the world did any good, no, not so much as one.
4 Is all their judgment so far lost, that all work mischief still?
Eating my people ev'n as bread, not one to seek God's will?
5 When they thus rage, then suddenly great fear on them shall fall;
For God doth love the righteous men, and will preserve them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor, to their reproach and shame,
Because they put their trust in God, and call upon his Name.
7 But who shall give thy people health? and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel from out of Sion hill?
8 For when thou shalt restore again such as were captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoice, and Israel be glad.

PSALM XV. T. S.

WIthin thy tabernacle, Lord, who shall inhabit still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt, whose works are just and strait;
Whose heart doth think the very truth, and tongue speaks no deceit.
3 That to his neighbour doth no ill in body, goods, or name;
Nor willingly doth slanders raise, which might impair the fame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not malicious wicked men:
But those that love and fear the Lord, he maketh much of them.
5 His oath, and all his promises that keepeth faithfully,
Altho' he make his cov'nant so that he doth lose thereby.

6 That putteth not to uſury his money and his coin:
Nor for to hurt the innocent doth bribe or elſe purloin.
7 Whoſo doth theſe things faithfully, and turneth not therefrom,
Shall never periſh in this World, nor that which is to come.

PSALM XVI. T. S.

LOrd, keep me, for I truſt in thee, and do confeſs indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods thou haſt not any need.
2 Therefore I give them to the ſaints that in the world do dwell;
Namely, unto the faithful flock in virtue that excel.
3 Their ſorrows ſhall be multiply'd, who run ſo haſtily,
To offer to the idol-gods, that are but vanity.
4 As for their bloody ſacrifice, and off'rings of that ſort,
I will not touch, neither thereof ſhall my lips make report.
5 For why? the Lord the portion is of my inheritance;
And he it is that doth preſerve my lot from all miſchance.
6 The place wherein my lot is fall'n in beauty doth excel:
My heritage aſſign'd to me doth pleaſe me wondrous well.
7 I thank the Lord, that cauſed me to underſtand the right:
For by his means my ſecret thoughts do teach me in the night.
8 I ſet the Lord ſtill in my ſight, and truſt him over all:
For he doth ſtand on my right-hand, therefore I ſhall not fall.
9 Wherefore my heart and tongue alſo rejoice exceedingly:
My fleſh likewiſe doth reſt in hope to riſe again; for why?
10 Thou wilt not leave my ſoul in hell, becauſe thou loveſt me;
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one corruption for to ſee.
11 But wilt me ſhew the way to life, where there is joy in ſtore;
And where at thy right-hand there are pleaſures for evermore.

PSALM XVII. T. S.

O Lord, give ear to my juſt cauſe, attend unto my cry:
And hear the pray'r I offer up to thee unfeignedly.
2 And let the judgment of my cauſe proceed always from thee:
And let mine eyes behold and clear truth and ſimplicity.
3 Thou haſt well try'd me in the night, and yet couldſt nothing find,
That I have ſpoken with my tongue, that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men, and paths perverſe and ill,
For love of thy moſt holy Name I have refrained ſtill.
5 Then in thy paths, that be moſt pure, guide me, Lord, and preſerve:
That from the way wherein I walk my ſteps may never ſwerve.
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord, (well ſurely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my pray'r, and weigh right the words that I have ſaid.
7 O thou the Saviour of all them that put their truſt in thee:
Declare thy ſtrength on them that ſpurn againſt thy Majeſty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldeſt keep the apple of thine eye;
And under covert of thy wings defend me ſecretly.

The Second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me, and daily me annoy:
And from my foes, that go about my ſoul for to deſtroy.

10 Who

10 Who wallow in their worldly wealth, and are ſo full and fat,
That in their pride they do not ſpare to ſpeak they care not what.
11 They lie in wait where I ſhould paſs, with craft me to confound:
And muſing miſchief in their minds, to caſt me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily, that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lion's whelp, within ſome ſecret place.
13 Lord, in haſte prevent my foe, and caſt him at my feet:
Save thou my ſoul from the ill man, and with thy ſword him ſmite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy pow'r, out of theſe tyrants hands,
Who now ſo long time reigned have, and kept us in their bands.
15 I mean, from worldly men, who do in worldly goods abound:
That have no hope or joy, but what in this life can be found.
16 Thou of thy ſtore their bellies fill'ſt, with pleaſure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave the reſt to theirs behind.
17 But as for me, I will behold thy face in righteouſneſs:
And ſhall be ſatisfy'd when I awake with thy likeneſs.

PSALM XVIII. T. S.

O God, my ſtrength and fortitude, of force I muſt love thee;
Thou art my caſtle and defence in my neceſſity.
2 My God, my rock, in whom I truſt, the worker of my wealth;
My refuge, buckler, and my ſhield, the horn of all my health.
3 When I ſing laud unto the Lord, moſt worthy to be ſerv'd:
Then from my foes I am right ſure, that I ſhall be preſerv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compaſs me, and bound me ev'ry where:
The flowing waves of wickedneſs did put me in great fear.
5 The ſly and ſubtle ſnares of hell were round about me ſet:
And for my life there was prepar'd a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief, did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith heard my complaint out of his holy place.
7 Such is his pow'r, that in his wrath he made the earth to quake;
Yea, the foundation of the mount of Baſan for to ſhake:
8 And from his noſtrils went a ſmoke, when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth went burning coals of hot conſuming fire.
9 The Lord deſcended from above, and bow'd the heav'ns moſt high
And underneath his feet he caſt the darkneſs of the ſky.
10 On cherubs, and on cherubims full royally he rope:
And on the wings of mighty winds came flying all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black, and airy clouds encompaſſed he was.
12 At his bright preſence did thick clouds in haſte away retire:
And in the ſtead thereof did come hail-ſtones and coals of fire.
13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts diſperſe them here and there:
And with his frequent lightnings he doth put them in great fear.
14 When thou, O Lord, with great rebuke thy anger doſt declare,
The ſprings, and the foundations of the world diſcover'd are.
15 And from above the Lord ſent down to fetch me from below:
And pluck'd me out of waters great, that would me overflow.

16 And

16 And me deliver'd from my foes, that ſought me to enthral:
Yea, from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong for me to deal withal.

17 They did prevent me evermore in time of my great grief;
But yet the Lord was my defence, my ſuccour and relief.

18 He brought me forth in open place, that ſo I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had a favour unto me.

19 According to my innocence, ſo did he me regard;
And to the cleanneſs of my hands, he gave me my reward;

20 For that I walked in his ways, and in his paths have trod,
And not departed wickedly from him that is my God.

The Third Part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandments I caſt not away from me.

22 But pure, and clean, and uncorrupt, appear'd before his face,
And did refrain from wickedneſs and ſin, in ev'ry caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward, as I have done aright,
And to the cleanneſs of my hands appearing in his ſight.

24 For, Lord, with him that holy is, wilt thou be holy too;
And with the good and virtuous man, thou wilt uprightly do.

25 And for the loving and elect thy favour wilt reſerve;
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men as wicked men deſerve.

26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple folk in trouble when they lie;
And doſt bring down the countenance of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo, that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo my darkneſs to be light.

28 For by thy help an hoſt of men diſcomfit, Lord, I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and overleap the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Unſpotted are the ways of God, his word is purely try'd:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch as in his faith abide.

30 For, who is God, except the Lord? for others there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent, ſaving our God alone?

The Fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength is he that I do mean:
That all the ways wherein I walk did evermore keep clean.

32 That made my feet like to the harts, in ſwiftneſs of my pace,
And for my ſafety brought me forth into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands in battel for to fight:
To break in ſunder bars of braſs, he gave my arms the might.

34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health, thy right-hand is my tow'r:
Thy love and gentleneſs alſo doth ſtill encreaſe my pow'r.

35 And under me thou makeſt plain the way where I ſhould go,
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip, nor wander to and fro.

36 And fiercely I purſue and take my foes that me annoy'd.
And from the field do not return till they be all deſtroy'd.

37 So I ſuppreſs and wound my foes, that they can riſe no more;
For underneath my feet they fall, I wound them all ſo ſore.

38 For thou haſt girded me with ſtrength unto the battel, and
Thou wilt throw down my enemies, that do againſt me ſtand.

39 Lor

39 Lord, thou haſt given me the necks of all my enemies:
That ſo I might deſtroy all thoſe that up againſt me riſe.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear nor came to their relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid, yet heard he not their grief.

The Fifth Part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind, I drive them under feet;
And ſweep them out like filthy dirt that lieth in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk, that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk appoint me to be head.
43 A people ſtrange, to us unknown, and yet they ſhall me ſerve,
And at the firſt obey my word, whereas my own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to my own, they will not ſee my light,
But wander wide out of the way, and hide them out of ſight.
45 But bleſſed be the living Lord, moſt worthy of all praiſe;
He is my rock and ſaving health, praiſed be he always.
46 For it is he that gave me pow'r revenged for to be;
And with his holy word ſubdu'd the people unto me.
47 And from my foes delivered me, and ſet me over thoſe
That cruel and ungodly were, and up againſt me roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God, to thee give thanks I ſhall,
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name among the Gentiles all.
49 Deliv'rance great thou giv'ſt the King, and doſt reſerve in ſtore
Mercy for thine Anointed, and his ſeed for evermore.

PSALM XIX. T. S.

THE heav'ns and firmament on high do wondrouſly declare
God's glory and omnipotence, his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear by e'ery day's ſucceſs;
The nights likewiſe, which their race run the ſelf-ſame thing expreſs.
3 There is no language, tongue, or ſpeech where their ſound is not heard:
In all the earth and coaſts thereof their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the ſun a place of great renown,
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd, comes from his chamber down.
5 And as a valiant champion who would to honour riſe,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand ſome noble enterprize.
6 And all the ſky from end to end he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat, but he will find it out.
7 How perfect is the law of God! his covenant is ſure,
Converting ſouls, and making wiſe the ſimple and obſcure.
8 The Lord's commands are righteous and rejoice the heart; likewiſe
His precepts are moſt pure, and do give light unto the eyes.
9 The fear of God is excellent and ever doth endure:
The judgments of the Lord alſo moſt righteous are, and pure,
10 And more to be deſir'd are than much fine gold alway:
The honey and the honey-comb are not ſo ſweet as they.
11 By them thy ſervant is forewarn'd to have God in regard;
And in performance of the ſame there ſhall be great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know the errors of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins, which are in me moſt rife.
13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins prevail not over me,
And ſo ſhall I be innocent, and great offences free.

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Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins, which are in me moſt rife.
13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins prevail not over me,
And ſo ſhall I be innocent, and great offences free.

14 Ac-

14 Accept my mouth and heart alſo, my words and thoughts each one;
For my redeemer and my ſtrength, O Lord, thou art alone.

PSALM XX. T. S.

IN trouble and adverſity the Lord God heard thee ſtill:
The Majeſty of Jacob's God defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place his help at ev'ry need;
And ſo in Sion 'ſtabliſh thee and make thee ſtrong indeed.
3 Remembring well the ſacrifice that now to him is done;
And ſo receive moſt graciouſly thy offeeings each one.
4 According to thy heart's deſire, the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counſel and thy mind full well perform may he.
5 We will rejoice when thou us ſav'ſt, and banners ſhall diſplay
Unto the Lord, who thy requeſts fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his Anointed ſave, I know well by his grace,
And ſend him help by his right hand, out of his holy place.
7 In chariots ſome put confidence, and ſome in horſes truſt;
But we remember God our Lord, who keepeth promiſe juſt.
8 They all fall down, but we do riſe, and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly;
O ſave and help us, Lord and King, when we to thee do cry.

PSALM XXI. T. S.

O Lord, how joyful is the King in thy ſtrength and thy pow'r!
Exceedingly he doth rejoyce in thee his Saviour.
2 For thou haſt given unto him his godly heart's deſire:
To him thou nothing haſt deny'd of that he did require.
3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts and bleſſings manifold;
And thou haſt ſet upon his head a crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee, ther'of thou mad'ſt him ſure;
To have long life, yea, ſuch a life as ever ſhall endure.
5 Great is his glory by thy help, thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity that never ſhall decay:
And with thy cheerful countenance will comfort him alway.
7 Becauſe the King doth ſtrongly truſt in God for to prevail,
Therefore his goodneſs and his grace to ſave him will not fail.
8 Thy enemies ſhall feel thy force and thoſe that thee withſtand;
Find out thy foes, and let them feel the pow'r of thy right hand.
9 And like an oven, burn them, O Lord, in fiery flame and fume:
Thy anger ſhall deſtroy them all, and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth their fruit that ſhould encreaſe;
And from the number of the folk their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.
11 For they much miſchief did contrive againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no pow'r for to perform the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou haſt them ſet in a moſt open place;
And charg'd thy bow-ſtrings readily againſt their very face.
13 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thy own ſtrength, which is our tow'r
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly, praiſing thy might and pow'r.

PSALM XXII. T. S.

O God my God, wherefore doſt thou forſake me utterly?
And helpeſt not when I do make my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee, my God, even all day long I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet thou heareſt not at all.
3 But thou that in thy holy place for evermore doſt dwell:
Thou art the joy, the comfort and glory of Iſrael.
4 And him in whom our fathers old had all their hope and ſtay:
Who when they put their truſt in thee deliverd'ſt them alway.
5 They were preſerved ever when they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee, they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become more like a worm than to a man:
An out-caſt, whom the people ſcorn with all the ſpite they can.
7 All men deſpiſe as they behold me walking on the way:
They grin, make mouths & nod their head and on this wiſe do ſay:
8 This man did glory in the Lord, his favour and his love;
Let him redeem and help him now, his pow'r if he will prove.
9 But from the priſon of the womb I was by thee releas'd:
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope, whilſt I did ſuck the breaſt.
10 I was committed from my birth with thee to have abode:
Since I came from my mother's womb, thou haſt been ſtill my God.

The Second Part.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from me in this my preſent grief:
Since I have none to be my help, my ſuccour and relief.
12 For many bulls do compaſs me that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea, bulls ſo fat, as tho' they had in Baſan field been fed.
13 They gape upon me greedily, as tho' they would me ſlay:
Much like a lion roaring out, and ramping for his prey,
14 But I drop down, like water ſhed, my joints in ſunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt like wax, I am ſo weak.
15 My ſtrength doth like a potſherd dry, my tongue it cleaveth faſt
Unto my jaws, and I am brought to duſt of death at laſt.
16 For many dogs do compaſs me, in council they do meet:
Conſpiring ſtill againſt my life, piercing my hands and feet.
17 I was tormented ſo, that I might all my bones have told:
Whilſt they do look and ſtare at me when they do me behold.
18 My garments they divided have in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots to whom it ſhould befal.
19 Therefore, I pray thee, be not far from me at my great need:
But rather, ſince thou art my ſtrength to help me, Lord, make ſpeed.
20 And from the ſword ſave thou my ſoul by thy might and thy pow'r:
And ever keep my darling dear from dogs that would devour.
21 And from the lions mouth, that would me all in ſunder tear:
From 'midſt the horns of unicorns, O Lord, thou didſt me hear.
22 Then ſhall I to my brethren all thy Majeſty record,
And in thy church ſhall praiſe the Name of thee, the living Lord.

The Third Part.

23 All ye that fear him, praiſe the Lord, thou Jacob him adore,
And all ye ſeed of Iſrael, fear him for evermore.
24 For he deſpiſeth not the poor, he hideth not away
His countenance when they do call, but hears them when they pray.
25 Among the folk that fear the Lord I will therefore proclaim
Thy praiſe, and keep my promiſe made for ſetting forth thy Name.
26 The poor ſhall eat and be ſuffic'd, ſuch as their minds do give
To ſeek the Lord ſhall praiſe his Name, their hearts ſhall ever live.
27 The coaſts of all the earth ſhall praiſe the Lord, and ſeek his grace:
The heathen folk ſhall worſhip all before his bleſſed face.
28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk the Lord ſhall have therefore,
And he ſhall be their Governour and King for evermore.
29 The rich man of his goodly gifts ſhall taſte and feed alſo,
And in his preſence worſhip him, and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that do go down to duſt of life by him ſhall taſte;
A ſeed ſhall ſerve and worſhip him till time away ſhall waſte.
31 They ſhall declare and plainly ſhew his truth and righteouſneſs
Unto a people yet unborn, who ſhall his Name confeſs.

PSALM XXIII. W. W.

THE Lord is only my ſupport, and he that doth me feed;
How can I then lack any thing whereof I ſtand in need?
2 In paſtures green he feedeth me, where I do ſafely lie;
And after leads me to the ſtreams which run moſt pleaſantly.
3 And when I find my ſelf near loſt, then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths even for his own Name ſake.
4 And tho' I were even at death's door, yet would I fear no ill;
For both thy rod and ſhepherd's crook afford me comfort ſtill.
5 Thou haſt my table richly ſpread in preſence of my foes:
Thou haſt my head with balm refreſht, my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally, while breath doth laſt thy grace ſhall me defend;
And in the houſe of God will I my life for ever ſpend.

Another of the ſame by T. S.

MY Shepherd is the living Lord, nothing therefore I need:
In paſtures fair near pleaſant ſtreams he ſetteth me to feed.
2 He ſhall convert and glad my ſoul, and bring my mind in frame,
To walk in paths of righteouſneſs, for his moſt holy Name.
3 Yea, tho' I walk in vale of death, yet will I fear no ill;
Thy rod and ſtaff doth comfort me, and thou art with me ſtill.
4 And in the preſence of my foes my table thou ſhalt ſpread:
Thou wilt fill full my cup, and thou anointed haſt my head.
5 Thro' all my life thy favour is ſo frankly ſhew'd to me,
That in thy houſe for evermore my dwelling-place ſhall be.

PSALM XXIV. J. H.

THE earth is all the Lord's, with all her ſtore of furniture:
Yea, his is all the world, and all that therein doth endure.

2 For he hath faſtly founded it above the ſeas to ſtand,
And plac'd below the liquid floods, to flow beneath the land.
3 Who is the man, O Lord; that ſhall aſcend unto thy hill?
Or paſs into thy holy place, there to continue ſtill?
4 Ev'n he whoſe hands and heart are pure, which nothing doth defile;
His ſoul not ſet on vanity, and hath not ſworn to guile.
5 Him that is ſuch a one, the Lord moſt highly will regard;
And from his God and Saviour ſhall receive a juſt reward.
6 This is the generation of them that do ſeek his grace,
Even them that with an upright heart O Jacob, ſeek thy face.
7 Ye gates and everlaſting doors, lift up your hands on high,
Then ſhall the King of glorious ſtate come in triumphantly.
8 Who is the King of glorious ſtate? the great and mighty Lord,
The mighty Lord, in battel ſtrong, and tryal of the ſword.
9 Ye gates and everlaſting doors, lift up your heads on high,
Then ſhall the King of glorious ſtate come in triumphantly.
10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate? the Lord of hoſts it is;
The kingdom and the royalty of glorious ſtate is his.

PSALM XXV. T. S.

I Lift my heart to thee, my God and guide moſt juſt
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame, for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoice, nor make a ſcorn of me;
And let them not be overthrown that put their truſt in thee.
3 But ſhame ſhall them befal who harm them wrongfully;
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways unto me, Lord, deſcry.
4 Direct me in thy truth, and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my Saviour and my God, on thee I wait alway.
5 Thy mercies manifold remember, Lord, I pray:
In pity thou art plentiful, and ſo haſt been alway.
6 Remember not the faults and frailty of my Youth:
Call not to mind how ignorant I have been of thy truth.
7 Nor after my deſerts let me thy mercy find;
But of thy own benignity, Lord, have me in thy mind.
8 His mercy is full ſweet, his truth a perfect guide;
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach, and ſuch as go aſide.
9 The humble he will teach his precepts to obey:
He will direct in all his paths the lowly man alway.
10 For all the ways of God both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant and ſtatutes keep with care.

The Second Part.

11 Now for thy holy Name, O Lord, I thee entreat,
To grant me pardon for my ſin, for it is wondrous great.
12 Whoſo doth fear the Lord, by him he ſhall be kept;
To lead his life in ſuch a way as he doth beſt accept.
13 His ſoul ſhall evermore in goodneſs dwell and ſtand;
His ſeed and his poſterity inherit ſhall the land.
14 All thoſe that fear the Lord know his ſecret intent;
And unto them he doth declare his will and teſtament.

15 My eyes and thankful heart to him I will advance,
That pluck'd my feet out of the ſnare of ſin and ignorance.
16 With mercy me behold, to thee I make my moan,
For I am poor and deſolate, and comfortleſs alone.
17 The troubles of my heart are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this miſery, neceſſity and need.
18 Behold my poverty, my anguiſh and my pain:
Remit my ſin and my offence, and make me clean again.
19 O Lord, behold my foes, how they do ſtill encreaſe,
Purſuing me with deadly hate, that fain would live in peace.
20 Preſerve and keep my ſoul, and ſtill deliver me;
And let me not be overthrown, becauſe I truſt in thee.
21 Let truth and uprightneſs for ever wait on me,
Becauſe my hope and confidence hath always been in thee.
22 Deliver, Lord, thy folk, and ſend them ſome relief:
I mean thy choſen Iſrael, from all their pain and grief.

PSALM XXVI. T. S.

LOrd, be my Judge, and thou ſhalt ſee my paths be right and plain:
I truſt in God, and hope that he with ſtrength will me ſuſtain.
2 Prove me, my God, I thee deſire, my ways to ſearch and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire, my heart and reins eſpy.
3 Thy loving-kindneſs in my ſight I do behold always:
I ever walked in thy truth, and will do all my days.
4 I do not love to haunt or uſe with men whoſe deeds are vain;
To come in houſe I do refuſe with the deceitful train.
5 I much abhor the wicked ſort, their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort that hurtful things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh, and do proceed in works to walk upright;
Then to thy altar I make ſpeed, to offer there in ſight.
7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe that doth belong to thee,
And ſo declare how wondrous ways thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God, thy houſe I love moſt dear, to me it doth excel;
My chief delight is to be near the place where thou doſt dwell
9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with them in ſin that take their fill;
Nor yet my life among thoſe men that ſeek much blood to ſpill.
10 For in their hands much miſchief is, their lives therewith abound,
And nothing elſe in their right-hand but bribes are to be found.
11 But I reſolve in righteouſneſs my time and days to ſpend:
Therefore that I may not tranſgreſs, let thy grace me defend.
12 My foot is ſtay'd for all aſſays, it ſtandeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praiſe in all the peoples ſight.

PSALM XXVII. J. H.

THE Lord is both my health and light, ſhall man make me afraid?
Since God doth give me ſtrength and might why ſhould I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their ſtrength began with me to brawl,
Thinking to eat me up, at length themſelves have caught the fall.

3 Tho'

3 Tho' they in camp againſt me lie, my heart is not afraid :
And if in battel they me try, I truſt in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require, that he will not deny :
For which I pray, and will deſire, till he to me apply.
5 That I within his holy place my life thro'out may dwell ;
To ſee the beauty of his face, and view his temple well.
6 In time of dread he ſhall me hide within his place moſt pure,
And keep me ſecret by his ſide, as on a rock moſt ſure.
7 At length I know the Lord's good grace ſhall make me ſtrong and ſtout,
My foes to foil and to deface, that compaſs me about.
8 Therefore within his houſe will I give ſacrifice of praiſe :
With pſalms and ſongs I will apply to laud the Lord always.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my requeſt, for which to thee I cry :
Have mercy, Lord, on me oppreſt, and help me ſpeedily.
10 My heart confeſſeth unto thee, I ſue to have thy grace :
Then ſeek my face, ſaidſt thou to me, Lord, I will ſeek thy face.
In wrath turn not thy face away, nor ſuffer me to ſlide :
My help thou haſt been to this day, be ſtill my God and guide.
12 When both my parents me forſake, and caſt me off at large :
Even then the Lord himſelf doth take of me the care and charge.
13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee, and lead me on forth-right,
For fear of ſuch as watch for me, to trap me if they might.
14 O leave me not unto the will of them that be my foes ;
For they ſurmiſe againſt me ſtill falſe witneſs to depoſe.
15 I utterly ſhould faint, but that this hope ſupporteth me,
That in the land wherein I live God's goodneſs I ſhall ſee.
16 Truſt ſtill in God, whoſe whole thou art, his will abide thou muſt ;
He will ſupport and eaſe thy heart, if thou in him do truſt.

PSALM XXVIII. T. S.

THou art, O Lord, my ſtrength & ſtay, the ſuccour which I crave ;
Neglect me not, leſt I be like them that are laid in grave.
2 My voice and ſupplications hear when unto thee I cry,
When I lift up my hands unto thy holy ark moſt high.
3 Repute me not among thoſe men in ſin that take their fill ;
That ſpeak right fair unto their friends, but think in heart full ill.
4 According to thoſe wicked deeds, which they did moſt regard,
And after their Inventions, Lord, let them receive reward.
5 Becauſe they never mind the works of God, he will therefore,
Inſtead of building of them up, deſtroy them evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord, how great a cauſe have I,
My voice, my pray'r, and my complaint, that heard ſo willingly !
7 He is my ſhield and fortitude, my buckler in diſtreſs :
My heart rejoyceth greatly, and my ſong ſhall him confeſs.
8 He is our ſtrength and our defence, our foes for to reſiſt ;
The health and the ſalvation of his own elect by Chriſt.
9 Thy people, and thy heritage, Lord, bleſs, guide and preſerve,
Encreaſe them, Lord, & rule their hearts that they may never ſwerve.

PSALM XXIX. T. S.

GIve to the Lord, ye potentates, give ye with one accord,
All praiſe & honour, might & ſtrength unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name, and honour him alone:
Give worſhip to his Majeſty within his holy Throne.
3 His voice doth rule the waters all, as he himſelf doth pleaſe:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps, and governs all the ſeas.
4 The voice of God is of great force, and wondrous excellent;
It is moſt mighty in effect, and moſt magnificent.
5 The voice of God doth rend and break the cedar-trees ſo long;
The cedar-trees of Lebanon, which are both high and ſtrong.
6 And makes them leap like as a calf, or as the unicorn:
Not only trees, but mountains great, whereon the trees are born.
7 His voice divides the flames of fire, and ſhakes the wilderneſs:
It makes the deſart quake for fear that Cades called is.
8 It makes the hinds for fear to calve, and coverts plain appear:
And in his temple e'ery man ſpeak of his glory there.
9 The Lord doth ſit upon the floods, their fury to reſtrain;
And he likewiſe, as Lord and King, for evermore ſhall reign.
10 The Lord will give his people ſtrength whereby they ſhall encreaſe;
And he will bleſs his choſen flock with everlaſting peace.

PSALM XXX. J. H.

ALl laud and praiſe with heart & voice O Lord, I give to thee,
Who didſt not make my foes rejoice, but haſt exalted me.
2 O Lord, my God, to thee I cry'd in all my pain and grief;
Thou gav'ſt an ear, and didſt provide to eaſe me with relief.
3 Thou, Lord, haſt brought my ſoul from hell and thou the ſame didſt ſave
From them that in the pit do dwell, and kept'ſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe, ye Saints, that prove and ſee the goodneſs of the Lord:
In honour of his Majeſty rejoice with one accord.
5 For why? his anger but a ſpace doth laſt, ceaſing again;
But in his favour and his grace always doth life remain.
6 Tho' heavineſs and pangs full ſore abide with us all night,
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore before the day be light.
7 When I enjoy'd the world at will, thus would I boaſt and ſay,
Tuſh, I am ſure to fear no ill, my wealth ſhall not decay.
8 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace didſt ſend me ſtrength and aid;
But when thou turn'dſt away thy face my mind was ſore diſmay'd.
9 Wherefore again then did I cry to thee, O Lord, of might;
And my complaints did multiply, praying both day and night.
10 What gain is in my blood, ſaid I, if death deſtroy my days?
Can duſt declare thy Majeſty, or give thy Truth its praiſe?
11 Wherefore, my God, ſome pity take, O Lord, I thee deſire:
Do not, O Lord, my ſoul forſake, of thee help I require.
12 Then didſt thou turn my grief and wo into a cheerful voice:
My ſackcloth didſt take off alſo, and mad'ſt me to rejoice.
13 Wherefore my ſoul inceſſantly ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I give laud and thanks always.

PSALM XXXI.

PSALM XXXI. J. H.

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee, let nothing work me ſhame
As thou art juſt, deliver me, and ſet me free from blame.
2 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon, to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone, my fence in time of need.
3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is try'd, thou art my fort and tow'r;
For thy Name's ſake be thou my guide, and lead me in thy pow'r.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare which they have for me laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care is for thy mighty aid.
5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit my ſoul, which is thy due,
Becauſe thou haſt redeemed it, O Lord, my God, moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part from things to be abhorr'd:
When they on trifles ſet their hearts, my truſt is in the Lord.
7 For I will in thy mercy joy, I ſee it doth excel:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy and know'ſt my ſoul full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand that would me overcharge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band, to walk abroad at large.

The Second Part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me aſſail, ſome pity on me take;
My eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail, my heart with fear doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain, my years in woe are paſt;
My ſtrength is gone, and thro' diſdain my bones corrupt and waſte.
11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn, my friends are all diſmay'd;
My neighbours and my kinſmen born, to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead and out of mind, I ſo am now forgot;
As little uſe of me they find, as of a broken pot.
13 I heard the brags of all the rout, their threats my mind did fray;
How they conſpir'd and went about to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I truſt in thee for aid, not to be over-trod;
For I confeſs, and ſtill have ſaid, thou art the Lord my God.
15 The length of all my life and age, O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage of them that me withſtand.
16 To me thy ſervant, Lord, expreſs and ſhew thy joyful face,
And ſave me, Lord, for thy goodneſs, thy mercy and thy grace.

The Third Part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to ſhame, becauſe on thee I call;
But let the wicked bear the blame, and into the grave fall.
18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright who given are to lies;
And cruelly with pride and ſpight againſt the juſt deviſe.
19 How plentiful thy mercies be laid up for thy children,
That fear and put their truſt in thee before the ſons of men!
20 Thy preſence ſhall them fence & guide from all proud brags & wrongs;
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide from all the ſtrife of tongues.
21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd on me his grace ſo far,
Me to defend with watch and ward, as in a town of war.
22 Thus did I ſay both day and night, when I was ſore oppreſt,
Lo, I am clean caſt out of ſight, yet heard'ſt thou my requeſt.

23 Ye ſaints, love ye the Lord alway, the faithful he doth guide :
And to the proud he doth repay according to their pride.
24 Be of good courage, all ye juſt, on God your ſtrength depend,
For thoſe in him that put their truſt he ever will defend.

PSALM XXXII. T. S.

THE man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſs the Lord forgiven hath ;
And he whoſe ſin is likewiſe hid and cover'd from his wrath.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord imputeth not his ſin ;
Who in his heart hath hid no guile, nor fraud is found therein.
3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin in ſilence and conſtraint,
My bones did wear and waſte away with daily moan and plaint.
4 Both night and day thy hand on me ſo grievous was and ſmart,
My moiſture, like the ſummer's heat, to dryneſs did convert.
5 I did therefore confeſs my faults, and all my ſins reveal ;
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive, and all my ſins conceal.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore, and ſeek thee in due time,
So that the floods of waters great ſhall have no pow'r on him.
7 When trouble and adverſity do compaſs me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy, and thou doſt rid me out,
8 Come hither, and I will thee teach how thou ſhalt walk aright ;
I will thee guide, as I my ſelf have learnt by proof and ſight.
9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant as is the horſe and mule,
Whoſe mouth, without a rein or bit, from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold ſorrows and grief ſuſtain ;
But unto him that truſts in God his goodneſs ſhall remain.
11 Be merry therefore in the Lord, ye juſt lift up your voice,
And be of pure and perfect heart, with cheerfulneſs rejoice.

PSALM XXXIII. J. H.

YE righteous, in the Lord rejoice, it is a ſeemly ſight,
that upright men with thankful voice ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp, and ſing to him with pſaltery :
With ten-ſtring'd inſtrument ſounding, praiſe ye the Lord moſt high.
3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new, with courage give him praiſe :
For why? his word is ever true, his works, and all his ways.
4 Both judgment, equity, and right he ever lov'd, and will ;
And with his gifts he doth delight the earth throughout to fill.
5 For by the word of God alone the heav'ns above were wrought:
Their hoſts and pow'rs e'ery one his breath to paſs hath brought.
6 The waters great gather'd hath he on heaps within the ſhore,
And hid them, in the depth to be, as in a houſe of ſtore.
7 Let all the earth then fear the Lord, and keep his righteous law ;
And all the world with one accord dread him, and ſtand in awe.
8 What he commanded wrought it was at once with utmoſt ſpeed :
What he doth will is brought to paſs with full effect indeed.
9 The counſels of the nations rude the Lord doth bring to nought :
He doth defeat the multitude of their device and thought.
10 But his decrees continue ſtill, they never ſlack nor ſwage :
The motions of his mind and will take place in e'ery age.

The

The Second Part.

11 Bleſſed are they to whom the Lord as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuſe of meer accord, to take them as his own.
12 The Lord from heav'n did caſt his ſight on men mortal by birth,
Beholding from his ſeat of might the dwellers on the earth.
13 The Ld, I ſay, whoſe hand has wrought man's heart, and doth it frame:
'Tis he alone doth know the thought and working of the ſame.
14 A king that truſteth in his hoſt ſhall not prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boaſt ſhall fail for all his ſtrength.
15 The troops of horſemen all ſhall fail, their ſturdy ſteeds ſhall ſwerve:
The ſtrength of horſe ſhall not prevail the rider to preſerve.
16 But lo, the eyes of God attend, and watch to aid the juſt;
With ſuch as fear him to offend, and on his goodneſs truſt.
17 That he of death and great diſtreſs may ſet their ſouls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppreſs, in hunger them to feed.
18 Wherefore our ſoul doth whole depend on God our ſtrength and ſtay;
He is our ſhield, us to defend, and drive all darts away.
19 Our joyful ſouls always proclaim his power and his might:
For why? in his moſt holy Name we hope and much delight.
20 Therefore let thy goodneſs, O Lord, ſtill preſent with us be,
As we always with one accord do only truſt in thee.

PSALM XXXIV. T. S.

1 I Will give laud and honour both unto the Lord always:
My mouth alſo for evermore ſhall ſpeak unto his praiſe.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord in ſoul, in heart, and voice;
That humble men may hear thereof, and heartily rejoice.
3 Therefore ſee that ye magnifie with me the living Lord:
Let us exalt his holy Name always with one accord.
4 For I my ſelf beſought the Lord, he anſwer'd me again,
And me deliver'd ſpeedily from all my fear and pain.
5 Whoſo they be that him behold, ſhall ſee his light moſt dear;
Their countenance ſhall not be daſht, they never need to fear.
6 The poor diſtreſſed man for help unto the Lord doth call;
Who doth him hear without delay, and rid him out of thrall.
7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch his tents in e'ery place,
To ſave all ſuch as do him fear, that nothing them deface.
8 Taſte and conſider well therefore, that God is good and juſt:
O happy man that maketh him his only ſtay and truſt.
9 O fear the Lord, all ye his Saints, who is a mighty King,
For they that fear the living Lord are ſure to lack nothing.
10 The lions ſhall be hunger bit, and pin'd with famine much;
But as for them that fear the Lord, no lack ſhall be to ſuch.

The Second Part.

11 Come near to me, my children, and unto my words give ear;
I will you teach the perfect way how ye the Lord ſhall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long and lead a happy life?
See thou refrain thy tongue and lips from all deceit and ſtrife.

13 Turn back thy face from doing ill, and do the godly deed :
Enquire for peace and quietneſs, and follow it with ſpeed.
14 For why? the eyes of God above upon the juſt are bent :
His ears likewiſe to hear the cry of the poor innocent.
15 But he doth frown and bend his brows upon the wicked train,
And cuts away the memory that ſhould of them remain.
16 But when the juſt do call and cry, the Lord doth hear them ſo,
That out of pain and miſery forthwith he lets them go.
17 The Lord is ever nigh to them that broken-hearted are :
And for the contrite ſpirit he ſalvation doth prepare.
18 Full many be the miſeries that righteous men endure ;
But of deliv'rance from them all the Lord doth them ſecure.
19 The Lord doth ſo preſerve and keep their very bones alway :
That not ſo much as one of them doth periſh or decay.
20 The ſin ſhall ſlay the wicked man which he himſelf hath wrought:
And ſuch as hate the righteous man ſhall ſoon be brought to nought.
21 But they that fear the living Lord are ever ſafe and ſound :
And as for thoſe that truſt in him, nothing ſhall them confound.

PSALM XXXV. J. H.

LOrd, plead my cauſe againſt my foes, confound their force and might,
And take my part againſt all thoſe that ſeek with me to fight.
2 Lay hold upon the ſpear and ſhield, thy ſelf in armour dreſs ;
Stand up with me to fight the field, and help me in diſtreſs.
3 Gird on thy ſword, and ſtop the way, my enemies withſtand ;
That thou unto my ſoul may'ſt ſay, I am thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill ;
Let them turn back and flee with ſhame that think to work me ill.
5 Let them diſperſe and flee abroad, as wind doth drive the duſt ;
That ſo the Angel of our God their might away may thruſt.
6 Let all their ways be void of light, and ſlipp'ry, like to fall ;
And ſend thy Angel with thy might to perſecute them all.
7 For why? without my fault have they in ſecret ſet their gin,
And digg'd a pit in my path-way to take my ſoul therein.
8 When they think leaſt, and have no care O Lord, deſtroy them all :
Let them be caught in their own ſnare, and in their miſchief fall.
9 But let my ſoul, my heart and voice, in God have joy and wealth,
That in the Lord I may rejoice, and in his ſaving health.
10 Then all my bones ſhall ſpeak, and ſay (my parts ſhall all agree)
O thou great God of heav'n and earth, what man is like to thee ?

The Second Part.

11 Thou doſt defend the weak from them that are both ſtout and ſtrong ;
And rid the poor from wicked men that ſpoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes againſt me riſe, to witneſs things untrue ;
And to accuſe me they deviſe of things I never knew.
13 Where I to them did ſhew good-will, they quit me with diſdain :
That they ſhould pay me good with ill my ſoul doth ſore complain.
14 When they were ſick I mourn'd therefore my ſelf in ſackcloth clad :
With faſting I did faint full ſore, and pray'd with heart moſt ſad.

15 As they had been my brethren dear, I did my ſelf behave ;
As one that mourneth heavily about his mother's grave.
16 But they in my adverſity did gather in a rout :
Yea, abject ſlaves reproachfully at me did mock and flout.
17 The belly-gods and flatt'ring train that all good things deride,
On me did grin with great diſdain, turning their mouths aſide.
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear? why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe?
O rid my ſoul, my darling dear, out of theſe lions claws.
19 And then will I give thanks to thee before the Church always;
And where moſt of the people be, there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me, which hate me for no fault :
Nor let them wink with their own eyes that cauſeleſs me aſſault.

The Third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or ſay, their talk is all untrue ;
They ſtill conſult how to betray all thoſe that peace purſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me, their fury is like fire ;
Well, well, ſay they, our eye doth ſee the thing that we deſire.
23 But, Lord, thou ſeeſt what way they and what they do intend :
Be not far off, nor me forſake, (take, but ſpeedy help me ſend.
24 Awake, ariſe, and ſtir abroad, defend me in my right ;
Revenge my cauſe, O Lord, my God, and aid me with thy might.
25 According to thy righteouſneſs, O Lord God, ſet me free,
And let them not their pride expreſs, nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoice nor cry, Even ſo we would it have :
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on high, He's ſunk into the grave.
27 Confound them all that do rejoice when they my trouble ſee :
Let them be clothed with rebuke that boaſt with ſcorn at me.
28 But let them heartily rejoice who love my upright way;
Let them all times with heart & voice ſtill praiſe the Lord, and ſay,
29 Great is the Lord, and doth excel, and he doth much delight
To ſee his ſervants proſper well, it is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply thy righteouſneſs to praiſe :
To thee, the Lord my God, will I give laud and thanks always.

PSALM XXXVI. J. H.

THE wicked by his works unjuſt doth thus perſuade his heart,
That in the Lord he hath no truſt, his fear is ſet apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his eſtate to walk as he began,
So long till he deſerves the hate of God as well as man.
3 His words are wicked, vile, and naught, his tongue no truth doth tell,
Yet at no hand will he be taught which way he may do well.
4 When he ſhould ſleep, then he doth muſe his miſchiefs to fulfil ;
No wicked way doth he refuſe, nor any thing that's ill.
5 But, Lord, thy goodneſs doth aſcend above the heav'ns moſt high:
So doth thy truth itſelf extend unto the cloudy ſky.
6 Much more than hills both high & ſteep thy juſtice is expreſt :
Thy judgments, like to ſeas moſt deep, thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.
7 Thy mercy is above all things, O God, it doth excel ;
In truſt whereof, as in thy wings, the ſons of men ſhall dwell.

8 Within

8 Within thy Houſe they ſhall be fed with plenty at their will;
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped, and take thereof their fill.
9 Becauſe the well of life moſt pure doth ever flow from thee;
And in thy light we are full ſure eternal light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſs declare and ſhow to men of upright heart.
11 Let not the proud on me prevail, O Lord, of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſail, to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall that wicked works maintain;
They ſhall be certainly caſt down, and never riſe again.

PSALM XXXVII. W. W.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men in wealth to flouriſh ſtill;
Nor envy ſuch as ill to do have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as the graſs and the green herbs do wither and decay,
So ſhall their great poſterity ſoon fade and paſs away.
3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone, to do well give thy mind;
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine, and there ſure food ſhalt find.
4 In God ſet all thy heart's delight, & look what thou wouldſt have
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world, thou need'ſt it not to crave.
5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thy affairs on God with perfect truſt,
And then thou ſhalt with patience ſee th' effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name he will clear as the light,
So that the ſun, even at noon-day, ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.
7 Be ſtill therefore, and ſtedfaſtly on God ſee thou wait then,
Not ſhrinking from the proſp'rous ſtate of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpite, envy, and hate, let not thy anger riſe,
That thou may'ſt not be drawn into ſome ſinful enterprize.
9 For e'ery wicked man will God moſt certainly deſtroy;
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure the land for to enjoy.
10 Wait but a while, and thou ſhalt ſee no more the wicked train:
No, not ſo much as houſe or place where once he did remain.

The Second Part.

11 But merciful and humble men enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoice, for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious do againſt the juſt conſpire;
They gnaſh their teeth at him, as men who do his bane deſire.
13 But while ungodly men thus think, the Lord laughs them to ſcorn;
For he doth ſee the time approach when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their ſword outdrawn their bow is alſo bent,
To overcome and kill the poor, whoſe life is innocent.
15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their which was to kill the juſt;
So ſhall the bow in ſhivers break, (heart wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſs the juſt man's poor eſtate is to be valued more,
Than all the lewd and wicked man's rich pomp and heaped ſtore.
17 For tho' their power be moſt ſtrong, God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve the humble men and low.
18 He ſees, by his great providence, the godly's upright way;
And will give them inheritance which never ſhall decay.

19 Diſ-

19 Diſcouraged they ſhall not be, when ſome are hard beſted:
When others ſhall be hunger bit, they ſhall be glad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is, an enemy to God,
Shall like the fat of lambs conſume, or ſmoke that flies abroad.

The Third Part.

21 Behold, the wicked borrows much, and payeth not again;
Whereas the juſt by lib'ral gifts the needy doth ſuſtain.
22 For they who God doth bleſs ſhall have the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curſe likewiſe ſhall periſh in his rage.
23 The Lord the juſt man's ſteps doth guide and all his ways doth bleſs:
To e'ery thing he takes in hand he giveth good ſucceſs.
24 Tho' he doth fall, yet is he ſure not utterly to ſink;
For God upholds him with his hand, and from him will not ſhrink.
25 I have been young, and now am old, but never yet ſaw I
The juſt man left, neither his ſeed reduc'd to beggary.
26 He gives always moſt lib'rally, and lends where there is need,
By which he doth from God ſecure a bleſſing to his ſeed.
27 Therefore flee vice and wickedneſs, and virtue do embrace,
So God ſhall grant thee long to have on earth a dwelling place.
28 For God ſo loveth equity, and ſhews to us ſuch grace,
That he preſerveth them, but doth cut off the wicked race.
29 Whereas the good and godly men inherit ſhall the land;
Having, as lords, all things therein, in their own pow'r and hand.
30 The juſt man's mouth doth ever ſpeak of matters wiſe and high;
His tongue doth talk of judgment, and of truth and equity.
31 For in his heart the law of God doth evermore abide;
So that where-ever he doth go, his foot ſhall never ſlide.
32 The wicked, like a greedy wolf, the juſt man doth beſet,
By all means ſeeking him to kill, and take him in his net.

The Fourth Part.

33 But tho' he fall into his hands, God will him ſuccour ſend:
Tho' men againſt him ſentence give, yet God will him defend.
34 Wait thou on God, and keep his way, he ſhall preſerve thee then
The earth to r le, and thou ſhalt ſee deſtroy'd theſe wicked men.
35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong, and plac'd in high degree,
Spreading himſelf, and flouriſhing as doth the laurel tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſs'd away, and lo, he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not find the place where dwelt ſuch one.
37 Mark and behold the upright man, how God doth him encreaſe;
For the juſt man ſhall have at length great joy, with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſors, woe to them, deſtroy'd they all ſhall be;
God will cut off their budding race and rich poſterity.
39 But the ſalvation of the juſt doth come from God above,
Who in their trouble ſends them aid of his meer grace and love.
40 God evermore delivers them from lewd men and unjuſt,
And ſtill will ſave them whilſt that they in him do put their truſt.

PSALM

PSALM XXXVIII. J. H.

PUT me not to rebuke, O Lord, in thy provoked ire;
And in thy wrath correct me not, I humbly thee desire.
2 Thy arrows do stick fast in me, thy hand doth press me sore,
And in my flesh no health at all appeareth any more.
3 And all this is by reason of thy wrath that I am in;
Nor any rest is in my bones by reason of my sin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord, above my head are gone;
A greater load than I can bear, they lie me sore upon.
5 My wounds do stink, and are corrupt, and loathsome are to see;
Which all thro' my own foolishness doth happen unto me.
6 And I in careful wise am brought into such great distress,
That I go wailing all the day in doleful heaviness.
7 My loyns are fill'd with sore disease, my flesh hath no whole part;
I feeble am, and broken sore, and rore for grief of heart.
8 Thou knowst, Lord, my desire, my groans are open in thy sight;
My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail, my eyes have lost their light.
9 My lovers and my wonted friends stand looking on my woe;
My kinsmen they do far away from me depart also.
10 They that do seek my life lay snares and they that go the way
To do me hurt, speak lyes, and think on mischief all the day.

The Second Part.

11 But as a deaf man I became, that cannot hear at all;
And as one dumb, that opens not his mouth to speak withal.
12 For all my confidence, O Lord, I wholly place in thee:
Therefore, O Lord, who art my God, do thou give ear to me.
13 This do I crave, that they my foes triumph not over me;
For when my foot doth slip, then they rejoice my fall to see.
14 And I am ready for to halt, I cannot stand upright;
Also my grievous heaviness is ever in my sight.
15 For while that I my wickedness in humble wise confess,
And while I for my sinful deeds my sorrows do express.
16 My foes do still remain alive, and mighty are, I know;
And they that hate me wrongfully, in number hugely grow.
17 They stand against me that my good with evil do repay,
Because that good and honest things I do pursue alway.
18 Forsake me not, O Lord my God, be thou not far away;
Make haste to help me, O my God, my safety and my stay.

PSALM XXXIX. J. H.

I Said, I will look to my way, for fear I should go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep fast my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whisper all the while the wicked are in sight,
3 I held my tongue, and spake no word, but kept me close and still:
Yea, from good talk I did refrain, but sore against my will.
4 My heart grew hot within my breast, with musing, thought and doubt
Which did encrease and stir the fire, at last these words burst out:

5 Lord,

5 Lord, number out my life and days, which yet I have not paſt ;
So that I may be certify'd how long my life ſhall laſt.
6 For thou haſt pointed out my life in length much like a ſpan :
My age is nothing unto thee, ſo vain is e'ery man.
7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth in vain himſelf annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Therefore, O Lord, what wait I for ? what help do I deſire ?
Truly my hope is even in thee, I nothing elſe require.

The Second Part.

9 From all the ſins that I have done, Lord, quit me out of hand,
And make me not a ſcorn to fools, that nothing underſtand.
10 I was ſo dumb, that to complain no trouble could me move,
Becauſe I knew it was thy work my patience for to prove.
11 Lord, take from me thy ſcourge & plague I cannot them withſtand,
I faint and pine away for fear of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke, he waxeth pale and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret, ſo vain a thing is man.
13 Lord, hear my ſuit, and give good heed, regard my tears that fall :
I ſojourn like a ſtranger here, as did my fathers all.
14 O ſpare a little, give me ſpace my ſtrength for to reſtore,
Before I go away from hence, and ſhall be ſeen no more.

PSALM XL. T. S.

I Waited long, and ſought the Lord, and patiently did bear ;
At length to me he did accord my voice and cry to hear.
2 He brought me from the dreadful pit, out of the mire and clay ;
Upon a rock he ſet my feet, and he did guide my way.
3 To me he taught a pſalm of praiſe which I muſt ſhew abroad,
And ſing new ſongs of thanks always unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk theſe things ſhall ſee as people much afraid,
Then they unto the Lord will flee, and truſt upon his aid.
5 Bleſſed is he whoſe hope and heart doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud doth take no part, nor ſuch as lyes maintain.
6 For Lord my God, thy wondrous deeds in greatneſs far do paſs ;
Thy favour towards us exceeds all things that ever was.
7 When I intend, and do deviſe thy works abroad to ſhow,
To ſuch a reck'ning they do riſe, thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-off'rings thou delight'ſt not in, I know thy whole deſire ;
With ſacrifice to purge his ſin, thou doſt no man require.
9 Meat-offerings and ſacrifice thou would'ſt not have at all,
But thou, O Lord, haſt open made my ears to hear withal.
10 But then, ſaid I, behold and look, I come with heart moſt free ;
For in the volume of thy Book thus it is ſaid of me :
11 That I, O God, ſhould do thy mind, which thing doth pleaſe me well
For in my heart thy law I find faſt placed there to dwell.
12 Thy righteouſneſs and juſtice I in great aſſemblies tell :
Behold, my tongue no time doth ceaſe, O Lord, thou knoweſt well.

The Second Part.

13 I have not hid within my breaſt thy goodneſs as by ſtealth,
But I declare, and have expreſt thy truth and ſaving health.

14 I kept not cloſe thy loving mind, that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I find to all the Church I ſhow.
15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me withdraw thou not away,
But let thy love and verity preſerve me night and day.
16 For I with many troubles am encompaſſed about;
My ſins ſo greatly do encreaſe, I cannot 'ſpy them out.
17 For why? in number they exceed the hairs upon my head;
My heart doth faint for very fear, that I am almoſt dead.
18 With ſpeed ſend help, and ſet me free, O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſte with aid to ſuccour me, O Lord, at my deſire.
19 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Drive back my foes, and them defame, that wiſh me any ill.
20 For their ill feats do them deſcry, that would deface my name;
Always at me they rail, and cry, Fie on him, fie for ſhame.
21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth that ſeek to thee always,
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health may ſay, To God be praiſe.
22 But as for me, I am but poor, oppreſt, and brought full low;
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me reſtore to health full well I know.
23 For why? thou art my hope and truſt, my refuge, help, and ſtay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art juſt, with me no time delay.

PSALM XLI. T. S.

THE man is bleſt that doth provide for ſuch as needy be:
For in the ſeaſon perillous the Lord will ſet him free.
2 And he will keep him ſafe, and make him happy in the land,
And not deliver him into his enemy's ſtrong hand.
3 And from his bed of languiſhing the Lord will him reſtore:
For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health his ſickneſs and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſs thus ſaid I, have mercy, Lord, on me,
And heal my ſoul, which grieved is that I offended thee.
5 My foes did wiſh me ill in heart, and thus of me did ſay,
When ſhall he die, that ſo his name may periſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me, they ask if I do well;
But in their hearts they miſchief hatch and then abroad it tell.
7 All they that hate me do conſpire againſt me craftily,
And ſtill deviſe how to procure my hurt and miſery.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to this ſickneſs, ſay they plain;
He is ſo low, that without doubt he cannot riſe again.
9 The man alſo that I did truſt, with me did uſe deceit;
Who at my table did eat bread, the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore, and let me be preſerv'd,
That I may render unto them the things they have deſerv'd.
11 By this I know aſſuredly to be belov'd by thee:
Becauſe my foes no power have to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept and it maintained well;
And in thy preſence place aſſign'd where I ſhall ever dwell.
13 The Lord, the God of Iſrael, be praiſed evermore:
Even ſo be it, Lord, will I ſay, praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM

PSALM XLII, XLIII, XLIV.

PSALM XLII. J. H.

LIke as the hart doth pant and bray the well-ſprings to obtain,
So doth my ſoul deſire alway with thee, Lord, to remain.
2 My ſoul doth thirſt, & would draw near the living God of might:
Oh, when ſhall I come and appear in preſence of his ſight?
3 The tears all times are my repaſt which from my eyes do ſlide,
Whilſt wicked men cry out ſo faſt, Where now is God their guide?
4 Alas, what grief it is to think the freedom once I had:
Therefore my ſoul, as at pit's brink, moſt heavy is and ſad.
5 For I did march in good array, with joyful company,
Unto the temple was our way, to praiſe the Lord moſt high.
6 My ſoul, why art thou ſad always, and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to praiſe I hold it ever beſt.
7 By him I ſuccour have at need againſt all pain and grief;
He is my God, who with all ſpeed doth haſte to ſend relief:
8 My ſoul is vexed in me, and therefore, O Lord, I will
Remember thee from Jordan's land, and Hermon's little hill.

The Second Part.

9 One grief another in doth call, as clouds burſt out their voice;
The floods of evil that do fall run over me with noiſe.
10 Yet I by day felt his goodneſs, and help at all aſſays:
Likewiſe at night I did not ceaſe the living God to praiſe.
11 I am perſwaded thus to ſay, to him with reverence,
O Lord, thou art my guide and ſtay, my rock and ſure defence;
12 Why do I then in penſiveneſs, hanging the head, thus walk,
While that my enemies oppreſs and vex me with their talk?
13 For why? they pierce my inward parts with pains to be abhorr'd:
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts Where now is God thy Lord?
14 So ſoon, my ſoul, why doſt thou faint, with pain and grief oppreſt?
Why do ſad thoughts without reſtraint thus rage within my breaſt?
15 Truſt in the Lord thy God always, and thou the time ſhalt ſee
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe for health reſtor'd to thee.

PSALM XLIII. T. S.

JUdge and defend my cauſe, O Lord, 'gainſt them that evil be:
From wicked and deceitful men, O Lord, deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God, Why am I put from thee?
Why walk I heavily, whilſt that my foe oppreſſeth me?
3 O Lord, ſend out thy light and truth, and lead me with thy grace,
Which may conduct me to thy hill, and to thy dwelling-place.
4 Then ſhall I to thy altar go, with joy to worſhip there,
And on my harp give thanks to thee, O God, my God moſt dear.
5 Why art thou then ſo ſad, my ſoul, and frett'ſt thus in my breaſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe I hold it always beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance from all my pain and grief:
He is my God, who doth alway at need ſend me relief.

PSALM XLIV. T. S.

OUR ears have heard our fathers tell and rev'rently record,
The wond'rous works that thou in ancient time, O Lord,
haſt done

2 How

2 How thou didſt drive the heathen out with a moſt pow'rful hand,
Planting our fathers in their place, and gav'ſt to them their land.
3 They conquer'd not by their own ſword the land wherein we dwell;
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace, becauſe thou lov'dſt them well.
4 Thou art my King, O God, who ſav'ſt Jacob in ſundry wiſe:
Led with thy pow'r, we threw down ſuch as did againſt us riſe.
5 I truſted not in bow nor ſword, they could not ſave me ſound;
Thou kept'ſt us from our foes great rage and didſt them all confound.
6 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God, and praiſe thy holy Name:
Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoſt, but leaveſt us to ſhame.
7 Thou mad'ſt us flee before our foes, ſo were we over trod:
They did us rob, and ſpoil our goods, we were diſperſt abroad.
8 Thou haſt us given to our foes, as ſheep for to be ſlain;
Amongſt the heathen e'ery where ſcatter'd we do remain.
9 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves, and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou hadſt thereby, no gain at all was ſought.
10 And to our neighbours thou haſt made of us a laughing-ſtock;
And thoſe that round about us dwell at us do grin and mock.

The Second Part.

11 Thus we ſerve for no other uſe (heads but for a common talk:
They mock, they ſcorn, and ſhake their where-ever they do walk.
12 With ſhame and great confuſion I afflicted am full ſore;
Yea, ſo I bluſh, that all my face with red is cover'd o'er.
13 For why? we hear ſuch ſlandrous words ſuch falſe reports and lyes,
That death it is to ſee their wrongs, their threatnings and their crys.
14 For all this we forgot not thee, nor yet thy cov'nant brake;
We turn'd not back our hearts from thee, nor did thy paths forſake.
15 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt where dens of dragons be,
And cover'd us with ſhade of death and great adverſity.
16 If we God's Name forgotten have, and help of idols ſought,
Shall he not ſearch and find this out? for he doth know our thought.
17 But 'tis for thy Name's ſake, O Lord, we always are ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent, even ſo they deal with us.
18 Up, Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake, for ever leave us not:
Why hideſt thou thy countenance? our thrall thou haſt forgot.
19 Even to the duſt our ſoul is brought, our troubles ſo encreaſe;
Our belly cleaveth to the ground, our grief no time doth ceaſe.
20 Riſe up therefore for our defence, and help us, Lord, at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſs, to reſcue us with ſpeed.

PSALM XLV. J. H.

MY heart doth take in hand ſome godly ſong to ſing:
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe that uſeth faſt to write.
3 O faireſt of all men! thy lips with grace are pure;
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword, O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown thou art moſt richly deckt.

5 Go

5 Go forth with godly ſpeed, with meekneſs, truth, and right
And thy right-hand ſhall thee inſtruct in works of dreadful might.
6 Thy arrows ſharp and keen their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting,
That they ſhall couch and kneel to thee, yea, all thy foes, O King.
7 Thy royal ſeat, O Lord, for ever ſhall remain;
Becauſe the ſceptre of thy realm doth righteouſneſs maintain.
8 Becauſe thou lov'dſt the right, and didſt the ill deteſt,
Therefore hath God anointed thee with joy above the reſt.
9 With myrrh and ſavours ſweet thy clothes are all beſpread;
When thou doſt from thy palace paſs, thereby to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend in fine and rich array:
At thy right-hand the Queen doth ſtand in gold and garments gay.

The Second Part.

11 O daughter, take good heed, incline and give good ear;
Thou muſt forget thy kindred all, and father's houſe moſt dear.
12 Then ſhall the King deſire thy beauty more and more;
He is the Lord thy God, whom thou muſt worſhip and adore.
13 The daughters then of Tyre with gifts full rich to ſee;
And all the wealthy of the land ſhall make their ſuits to thee.
14 The daughter of the King is glorious to behold;
Within her cloſet ſhe doth ſit all deck'd in beaten gold.
15 In robes with needle wrought, and ev'ry pleaſant thing:
With Virgins fair on her to wait ſhe cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy and mirth on ev'ry ſide,
Into the palace of the King, and there they do abide.
17 Inſtead of fathers, thou ſhalt children multiply,
Whom thou mayſt princes make to rule all lands ſucceſſively.
18 Wherefore thy holy Name all ages ſhall record;
The people ſhall give thanks to thee for evermore, O Lord.

PSALM XLVI. J. H.

THE Lord is our defence and aid, the ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with wo are much diſmay'd he is our help at hand.
2 Tho' the earth move, we will not fear, tho' mountains high and ſteep
Be thruſt and hurled here and there within the ſea ſo deep.
3 No, tho' the ſea doth rage ſo ſore that all the banks it ſpills;
And tho' it overflow the ſhore, and beat down mighty hills:
4 For one fair flood doth ſend abroad his pleaſant ſtreams apace,
To glad the city of our God, and waſh his holy place.
5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell, ſhe never can decay;
All things againſt her that rebel, the Lord will ſurely ſlay.
6 The heathen folk and kingdoms fear, the people make a noiſe,
The earth doth melt and diſappear when God puts forth his voice.
7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part, to us he hath an eye;
Our hope of health with all our heart on Jacob's God doth lie.
8 Come here and ſee with mind & thought the working of our God;
What wonders he himſelf hath wrought in all the world abroad.
9 By him all wars are huſht and gone, tho' countries do conſpire;
Their bows and ſpears he broke each one, their chariots burnt with fire.

10 Be ſtill therefore, and know that I am God, and therefore will
Among the heathen people be highly exalted ſtill.
11 The Lord of hoſts doth us defend, he is our ſtrength and tow'r:
On Jacob's God we do depend, and on his mighty pow'r.

PSALM XLVII. J. H.

YE People all with one accord clap hands, ſhout and rejoice;
Be glad, and ſing unto the Lord with ſweet and pleaſant voice,
2 For high the Lord, and dreadful is, his wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is likewiſe, in all the earth extol'd.
3 The people ſhall he make to be unto our bondage thrall;
And underneath our feet ſhall he the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he choſe, which we poſſeſs alone;
The excellency of Jacob, his well-beloved one.
5 Our God aſcended up on high with joy and pleaſant noiſe;
The Lord goes up above the Sky with trumpet's royal voice.
6 Sing praiſes to our God, ſing praiſe, ſing praiſes to our King;
For God is King of all the earth, all skilful praiſes ſing.
7 God on the heathen reigns and ſits upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have them joined every one.
8 To Abraham's people; for our God who is exalted high,
As with a Buckler doth defend the earth continually.

PSALM XLVIII. J. H.

GReat is the Lord, & with great praiſe to be advanced ſtill,
Within the city of our God, upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place, it gladdeth all the land;
The city of the mighty King on her north ſide doth ſtand.
3 Within the palaces thereof God is a refuge known:
For, lo! the kings are gather'd, and together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo, they wonder'd, and they were
Aſtoniſh'd much, and ſuddenly were driven back with fear.
5 Great terror there on them did fall, for grief of heart they cry,
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall go travail ſpeedily.
6 As thou with eaſtern winds the ſhips upon the ſeas doſt break,
They were deſtroy'd, and ev'n as we have heard our fathers ſpeak.
7 So in the city of the Lord we ſaw as it was told:
Yea, in the city which our God for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord, we wait and do depend on thy good help and grace,
For which we do all times attend within thy holy place.
9 O Lord, according to thy Name for ever is thy praiſe;
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full of righteouſneſs always.
10 For thy judgments let Sion mount be filled full with joys:
Alſo of Judah grant, O Lord, the daughters to rejoice.
11 Go walk about all Sion hill, yea, round about her go,
And tell the towers that thereon are builded on a row:
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all, behold her towers there,
That ye may tell thereof to them that after ſhall be here.
13 For this moſt mighty God, our God for evermore is he;
And unto death we are reſolv'd our guide he ſtill ſhall be.

PSALM

PSALM XLIX. J. H.

ALL People hearken and give ear to that which I ſhall tell;
Both high and low, both rich & poor, that in the world do dwell.
2 For why? my mouth ſhall make diſcourſe of many things moſt wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall my heart its ſtudy exerciſe.
3 I will incline my ear to know the parable ſo dark;
And open all my doubtful ſpeech in metre on my harp.
4 Wherefore ſhould I affliction fear, or any careful toil:
Or elſe my foes, which at my heels do preſs my life to ſpoil.
5 For, as for ſuch as riches have, wherein their truſt is moſt;
And they who of their treaſures great proudly do brag and boaſt.
6 There is not one of them that can his brother's life redeem;
Or give a ranſom unto God ſufficient in eſteem.
7 It is too great a price to pay, none can thereto attain;
So that he might his life prolong, or not in grave remain.
8 They ſee wiſe men as well as fools are ſubject to death's bands;
And being dead, ſtrangers poſſeſs their houſes, goods, and lands.
9 Their care is to build houſes fair, and ſo determine ſure,
To make their names upon the earth for ever to endure.
10 Yet ſhall no man always enjoy high honour, wealth, and reſt,
But muſt at length ſubmit to death, as well as the brute beaſt.

The Second Part.

11 And tho' they find their fooliſh thought to be moſt lewd and vain,
Their children yet approve their talk, and in like ſin remain.
12 As ſheep into the fold are brought, they ſhall be laid in grave;
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day the juſt ſhall lordſhip have.
13 Their beauty, and their royal port, ſhall fade and quite decay,
When from their houſe into the pit with woe they paſs away.
14 But God will ſurely me preſerve from death and endleſs pain,
Becauſe he will of his good grace my ſoul receive again.
15 If any man grow wondrous rich, be not afraid therefore;
Altho' the glory of his houſe encreaſeth more and more.
16 For when he dies, of all theſe things nothing ſhall he receive;
His glory will not follow him, his pomp will take its leave.
17 Yet in his life he counts himſelf the happieſt under ſun:
And others likewiſe flatter him, ſaying, All is well done.
18 But yet if he ſhould live ſo long as did his fathers old,
Yet he muſt needs at length give place, and be brought to death's fold.
19 Man that in honour lives, and doth not underſtand, may be
Compar'd unto the very beaſts that periſh utterly.

PSALM L. W. W.

THE mighty God, th' Eternal hath thus ſpoke,
And all the world he will call and provoke;
Even from the eaſt, and ſo forth to the weſt.
Out of Sion, which place he liketh beſt,
God will appear in beauty moſt excellent,
Our God will come before long time be ſpent.

2 Devouring fire shall go before his face ;
A great tempest shall round about him trace.
Then shall he call the earth and the heavens bright
To judge his folk with equity and right ;
Saying, Go to, and now my saints assemble ;
My pact they keep, their gifts do not dissemble.

3 The heav'ns they shall declare his righteousness ;
For God is judge of all things more or less,
Hear, my people, for I will now reveal ;
List Israel, I'll from thee nought conceal.
Thy God, thy God am I, and will not blame thee,
For not giving all sorts of off'rings to me.

4 I have no need to take of thee at all
Goats of thy fold, or calves out of thy stall ;
For all the beasts are mine within the woods,
On thousand hills cattle are mine own goods.
I know for mine all birds that are on mountains,
All beasts mine are which haunt the fields and fountains.

5 Were I hungry I would not thee it tell ;
For all is mine that in the world doth dwell.
Eat I the flesh of great bulls or bullocks ?
Or drink the blood of goats, or of the flocks ?
Offer to God praise and hearty thanksgiving,
And pay thy vows unto God ever-living.

6 Call upon me when troubled thou shalt be,
Then will I help, and thou shalt honour me.
To the wicked thus saith th' Eternal God,
Why dost thou preach my word and laws abroad ?
Seeing thou hast them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be by discipline reduced.

7 My words, I say, thou dost reject and hate,
If that thou seest a thief, as with thy mate.
Thou runn'st with him, and so your prey seek out ;
And art all one with the adult'rous rout.
Thou giv'st thy self to back-bite and to slander,
And how thy tongue deceiveth is a wonder.

8 Thou sitt'st musing thy brother how to blame,
And how to put thy mother's son to shame.
These things thou didst, and while I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge, because I stay'd so long,
Like to thy self ; yet tho' I long keep silence,
Once thou shalt feel of thy wrongs just recompence :

9 Consider this, ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when he threatneth with his word ;
Lest without help I spoil you as a prey ;
But he that thanks offers, praiseth me alway,
Saith the Lord God : and he that walks this trace,
I will him teach God's saving health t' embrace.

Another

PSALM L.

Another of the ſame by J. H.

THE God of gods, the Lord, hath call'd the earth by name,
From whence the ſun doth riſe unto the ſetting of the ſame.

2 From Sion, his fair place, his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace, from thence it did appear.

3 Our God ſhall come in haſte to ſpeak aloud, no doubt:
Before him ſhall the fire waſte, and tempeſt round about.

4 The heav'ns which are ſo high, the earth below likewiſe,
He will call forth, that he may try the people that are his.

5 Bring forth thy ſaints, ſaith he, my faithful flock moſt dear,
Who are in band and league with me, my law to love and fear.

6 And when theſe things are try'd, then ſhall the Heav'ns record,
That God is juſt, and all muſt 'bide the judgment of the Lord.

7 My people, now give heed, Iſr'el to thee I cry;
I am thy God, thy help at need, thou canſt it not deny.

8 I do not ſay to thee, the ſacrifice is ſlack;
Thou offer'ſt daily unto me much more than I do lack.

9 Think'ſt thou that I do need thy cattel young or old?
Or elſe ſo much deſire to feed on goats out of the fold?

10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine in woods that eat their fills;
And thouſands more of neat and kine that run wild on the hills.

The Second Part.

11 The birds that build on high, on hills and out of ſight,
And beaſts that in the fields do lie are ſubject to my might.

12 Then tho' I hungred ſore, what need I ought of thine?
Since that the earth with her great ſtore and all therein is mine.

13 To bulls-fleſh have I mind to eat it, doſt thou think?
Of ſuch a ſweetneſs do I find the blood of goats to drink?

14 Give to the Lord his praiſe, with thanks to him apply,
And ſee thou pay thy vows always unto the God moſt high.

15 Then ſeek and call to me when ought would work thee blame.
And I will ſure deliver thee, that thou may'ſt praiſe my name.

16 But to the wicked train, who talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain, to them the Lord did ſay.

17 With what force dareſt thou my word once ſpeak or name?
Why doth thy words my law allow, thy deeds deny the ſame:

18 Whereas for to amend thy life thou art ſo ſlack;
My word, the which thou doſt pretend is caſt behind thy back.

The Third Part.

19 When thou a thief doſt ſee, by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'ſt, and doſt agree likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.

20 When thou doſt them behold that wives and maids defile,
Thou lik'ſt it well, and waxeſt bold to uſe that life moſt vile.

21 Thy lips thou doſt apply to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue doth teach to cheat and lie and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.

22 Thou ſtudy'ſt to revile thy friends to thee moſt near;
With ſlander baſely doſt defile thy mother's ſon moſt dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink, as tho' I did not ſee,
Thou go'ſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think that I am like to thee.

24 But ſure I will not let to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet, and open all thy ſin.
25 Mark this I you require who have not God in mind,
Leſt when I plague you in mine ire your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well, and he ſhall ſee to walk in godly ways.

PSALM LI. W. W.

O Lord, conſider my diſtreſs, &now with ſpeed ſome pity take;
My ſins forgive, my faults redreſs, good Lord, for thy great mercies ſake.
2 Waſh me, O Lord, and make me clean from this unjuſt and ſinful act;
And purifie me once again from this foul crime & bloody fact.
3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain me to acknowledge my exceſs;
Becauſe my ſin doth ſtill remain before my face without releaſe.
4 Againſt thee only have I ſinn'd, and done this evil in thy ſight:
And if I ſhould no mercy find, yet were thy judgments juſt & right.
5 It is too manifeſt, alas! that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin;
Yea, of my mother ſo born I was, & yet vile wretch remain therein.
6 Alſo behold, Lord, thou doſt love the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdom from above thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.
7 If thou with hyſſop purge this blot, I ſhall be cleaner than the glaſs;
And if thou waſh away my ſpot, the ſnow in whiteneſs I ſhall paſs.
8 Therefore, O Lord, ſuch joy me ſend, that I may praiſe thee with my voice,
And that my ſtrength may now amend, and broken bones alſo rejoice.
9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire, for I have felt enough thy hand;
And purge my ſins, I thee deſire, that do in number paſs the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breaſt, and frame it to thy holy will;
And let thy ſpirit in me reſt, it may my ſoul with comfort fill.

The Second Part.

11 Caſt me not, Lord, out from thy ſight, but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy holy Spirit, it may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joys again which I was wont in thee to find;
Let me thy free Spirit retain, which unto thee may draw my mind.
13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know I ſhall inſtruct others therein:
And men that are likewiſe brought low by my example ſhall flee ſin.
14 O God, that of my health art Lord, forgive me this my bloody vice;
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord to ſing thy mercy and juſtice.
15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue unty, O Lord, I thee do humbly pray:
And then my mouth ſhall teſtifie thy praiſe & wondrous works alway.
16 And as for outward ſacrifice, I would have offer'd many one,
But thou eſteem'ſt them of no price, and therein pleaſure takeſt none.
17 The heavy heart, the mind oppreſt, O Lord, thou never doſt reject:
This ſacrifice indeed is beſt, and that thou chiefly doſt expect.
18 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face, pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jeruſalem thy grace, build up the walls, & love it ſtill.
19 Thou ſhalt accept then our off'rings of peace & righteouſneſs alway;
Ox, calves, and many other things, upon thy altar we will lay.

Another

PSALM LII.

Another of the ſame, by J. H.

HAve mercy on me, Lord, after thy great abounding grace;
After thy mercies multitude, do thou my ſins deface.
2 Yea, waſh me clean from my offence, and my iniquity;
For I do own my faults, and ſtill my ſin is in my eye.
3 Againſt thee, thee alone, I have offended in this caſe;
And evil have I done before the preſence of thy face.
4 That in the thing that thou haſt done upright thou may'ſt appear;
And when thou judgeſt, all may ſee that thou art very clear.
5 In wickedneſs I formed was when I began to be:
My mother at the very firſt in ſin conceived me.
6 But lo, truth in the inward parts is pleaſant unto thee;
And ſecrets of thy wiſdom thou revealed haſt to me.
7 With hyſſop, Lord, beſprinkle me, I ſhall be cleanſed ſo;
Yea, waſh thou me, and then I ſhall be whiter than the ſnow.
8 Of joy and gladneſs make thou me to hear the pleaſant voice,
That ſo the bones which thou, O Lord, haſt broken, may rejoice.
9 From the beholding of my ſins, Lord, turn away thy face;
And all my deeds of wickedneſs do utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart unſpotted in thy ſight:
Within my bowels, Lord, renew a firm and ſtable ſp'rit.
11 Caſt me not from thy ſight, nor take thy ſpirit quite away:
The comfort of thy ſaving health give me again, I pray.
12 With thy free ſpirit me ſupport, then ſhall tranſgreſſors be,
By my inſtruction and advice, converted unto thee.

The Second Part.

13 O God, that art God of my health, from blood deliver me,
That praiſes of thy righteouſneſs my tongue may ſing to thee.
14 My lips, that yet faſt cloſed be, do thou, O Lord, unlooſe;
The praiſes of thy Majeſty my mouth ſhall them diſcloſe.
15 I would have offer'd ſacrifice, if that had pleaſed thee:
But pleaſed with burnt-offerings I know thou wilt not be.
16 A ſpirit griev'd is ſacrifice delightful in thy eyes:
A broken and a contrite heart, Lord, thou wilt not deſpiſe.
17 In thy good-will deal gently, Lord, with Sion; and withal
Grant that of thy Jeruſalem up rear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt-offerings, gifts, and ſacrifice of juſtice in that day
Thou ſhalt accept, and calves they ſhall upon thy altar lay.

PSALM LII. J. H.

WHY doſt thou tyrant boaſt abroad, thy wicked works to praiſe?
Doſt thou not know there is a God whoſe mercies laſt always?
2 Why doth thy mind yet ſtill deviſe ſuch wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue, untrue in forging lyes, is, like a Razor, ſharp.
3 On miſchief why ſett'ſt thou thy mind, and wilt not walk upright?
Thou loveſt more falſe tales to find than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou doſt delight in fraud and guile, in miſchief, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips have learnt the flatt'ring ſtile, O falſe deceitful tongue!

5 Therefore the Lord ſhall thee confound and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy ſeed root out from off the ground, and utterly deface.
6 The juſt, when they behold thy fall, with fear will praiſe the Lord,
And in reproach of thee withal cry out with one accord,
7 Behold the man that did refuſe the Lord for his defence,
But in his riches great did place his truſt and confidence.
8 But I, as olive freſh and green, ſhall ſpring and ſpread abroad,
Becauſe my truſt all times hath been upon the living God.
9 For this therefore will I give praiſe to thee with heart and voice,
I will advance thy Name always, wherein thy ſaints rejoice.

PSALM LIII. T. S.

THE fooliſh man within his heart blaſphemouſly hath ſaid,
There is not any God at all, why ſhould we be afraid?
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo a heinous work have wrought;
Among them all there is not one of good that worketh ought.
3 The Lord look'd down from heav'n upon the ſons of men below,
To ſee if any were that ſought the living God to know.
4 Out of the way they all are gone, they all corrupted are;
There is not any that doth good, not one for God doth care.
5 Do not all wicked workers know that they do feed upon
My people as they feed on bread? the Lord they call not on.
6 Ev'n there they were afraid, and ſtood with trembling all diſmay'd,
Whenas there was no cauſe at all why they ſhould be afraid.
7 For God his bones that me beſieg'd hath ſcatter'd all abroad,
He hath confounded them, for they rejected are of God.
8 O Lord, give to thy people health, and thou, O Lord, fulfil
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael from out of Sion hill.
9 When God his people ſhall reſtore that once were captive led,
Then Jacob ſhall rejoice therein, and Iſrael be glad.

PSALM LIV. J. H.

GOD, ſave me for thy holy Name, and for thy goodneſs ſake;
Unto thy ſtrength, Lord, of the ſame I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy ſelf to me, and hear the words that I do ſay.
3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe, and tyrants vex me ſtill,
Who have not God before their eyes, they ſeek my ſoul to ſpill.
4 But lo, my God doth give me aid, the Lord is nigh at hand:
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtay'd, the Lord doth ever ſtand.
5 With plagues repay again all thoſe for me that lie in wait;
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes with their own ſnare and bait.
6 An off'ring of free heart and will then I to thee ſhall make,
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill great comfort I do take.
7 Thou, Lord, at length haſt ſet me free from them that craft conſpire;
And now my eye with joy doth ſee on them my heart's deſire.

PSALM LV. J. H.

O God, give ear, and ſpeedily hear me when I do pray:
And when to thee I call and cry, hide not thy ſelf away.

2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt, and anſwer me again :
With grief I pray, full ſore oppreſt, ſorrow doth me conſtrain.
3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries oppreſs me thro' deſpite :
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe to vex me take delight.
4 For they in council do conſpire to charge me with ſome ill,
And in their haſty wrath and ire they do purſue me ſtill.
5 My heart doth faint for want of breath, it panteth in my breaſt :
With terrour and the dread of death my ſoul is much oppreſt.
6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall, that I therewith do quake ;
Such horrour overwhelmeth me, that I no ſhift can make.
7 O that I had wings like a dove ! then would I ſwiftly flee
Away from hence, unto a place where I at reſt ſhould be.
8 Lo, then I would go far away, to flee I would not ceaſe ;
And I would hide my ſelf, and ſtay in ſome great wilderneſs.
9 I wou'd be gone with ſpeed and haſte, and not abide behind,
Till I had ſafely overpaſt theſe blaſts of boiſtrous wind.
10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull their falſe and double tongue,
For I have 'ſpy'd their city full of rapine, ſtrife and wrong.
11 Both day and night they go about within the city wall ;
In midſt of her is miſchief wrought, and ſorrow great withal.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plain, her deeds they are moſt vile,
And in her ſtreets there doth remain nothing but fraud and guile.

The Second Part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame, I might it well abide,
Becauſe from all their check and blame ſomewhere I would me hide.
14 But thou it was, my fellow dear, who friendſhip didſt pretend,
And didſt my ſecret counſel hear, as a familiar friend.
15 With whom I had delight to talk in ſecret and abroad ;
And we together oft did walk unto the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall, and ſend them quick to hell :
For miſchief doth abide in all the places where they dwell.
17 But I unto God will cry, to him for aid I flee :
The Lord will help me ſpeedily, and he will ſuccour me.
18 At morning, noon, and evening-tide unto the Lord I pray :
When I ſo conſtantly have cry'd he did not ſay me nay.
19 To peace he ſhall reſtore me yet, tho' war be now at hand ;
Altho' the number be full great that do againſt me ſtand.
20 The Lord the firſt and laſt doth reign both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain, and puniſh them full ſore.
21 For ſure there is no hope that they to turn will once accord ;
For why? they will not God obey nor fear the living Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands who were in cov'nant knit :
Of friendſhip to neglect the bands they do not care one whit.
23 While they have war within their hearts as butter are their words ;
And tho' they were as ſoft as oil, they cut as ſharp as ſwords.
24 Caſt thou thy care upon the Lord, and he ſhall nouriſh thee ;
For in no wiſe will he accord the juſt in thrall to ſee.
25 But God will caſt them in deep pit who thirſt for blood always ;
He will no guileful man permit to live out half his days.

26 Tho'

26 Tho' ſuch be quite deſtroy'd and gone, on him is all my ſtay:
I will depend his grace upon, with all my heart alway.

PSALM LVI. J. H.

HAve mercy, Lord, on me, I pray, for man would me devour;
He fighteth with me day by day, and troubleth me each hour.
2 My foes do daily enterprize to ſwallow me outright;
To fight againſt me many riſe, O thou moſt high of might.
3 When they would make me ſore afraid with boaſts and brags of pride,
I truſt in thee alone for aid, by thee I will abide.
4 God's promiſe I do mind and praiſe, O Lord, I ſtick to thee:
I do not care at all aſſays what fleſh can do to me.
5 What things I either did or ſpake they wreſt me at their will;
And all the counſel that they take is how to work me ill.
6 They all conſent themſelves to hide, cloſe watch for me to lay:
They ſpy my paths, and ſnares have ty'd to take my life away.
7 Shall they eſcape, on miſchief ſet? thou God on them wilt frown;
For in thy wrath thou doſt not let to throw whole kingdoms down.
8 Thou ſeeſt how oft they made me flee, and on my tears doſt look;
Reſerve them in a glaſs by thee, and write them in thy book.
9 When I do call upon thy Name, my foes away do ſtart:
I will perceive it by the ſame, that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the word of God, to praiſe it I accord;
With joy I will declare abroad the promiſe of the Lord.
11 I truſt in God the Lord, I ſay, as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and ſtay, I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart moſt free my vows to God always;
And I, O Lord, all times to thee will offer thanks and praiſe.
13 My ſoul from death thou doſt defend, and keep'ſt my feet upright,
That I before thee may aſcend with ſuch as live in light.

PSALM LVII. J. H.

TAke pity for thy promiſe ſake, have mercy, Lord, on me;
Becauſe my ſoul doth her betake unto the help of thee.
2 Within the ſhadow of thy wings I ſet my ſelf full faſt,
'Till miſchief, malice, and like things, be gone and over paſt.
3 I call unto the God moſt high, to whom I ſtick and ſtand;
I mean the God that will ſtand by the cauſe I have in hand.
4 For he from heaven hath ſent his aid, to ſave me from their ſpite,
That to devour me have aſſay'd, even mercy, truth and might.
5 I lead my life with lions fell, all ſet on wrath and ire;
And with ſuch wicked men I dwell who fret like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are ſpears and arrows long, as ſharp as I have ſeen;
They wound and cut with their quick tongue, like ſwords and weapons keen.
7 Set up and ſhew thy ſelf, O God, above the heav'ns moſt bright,
Exalt thy praiſe on earth abroad, thy majeſty and might.
8 They laid a net, and did prepare a privy cave and pit,
Wherein they thought my ſoul to ſnare, but are fall'n into it.
9 My heart is ſet to laud the Lord, in him to joy always:
My heart doth ever well accord to ſing his laud and praiſe.

10 Awake my joy, awake, I ſay, my lute, my harp, and ſtrings,
And I my ſelf, before the day, will riſe, rejoice, and ſing.
11 Among the people I will tell the goodneſs of my God;
And ſhew his praiſe, that doth excel, in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as far as the heav'ns all are high;
His truth as high as any ſtar that ſhineth in the Sky.
13 Set forth and ſhew thy ſelf, O God, above the heav'ns moſt bright,
Exalt thy ſelf on earth abroad, thy majeſty and might.

PSALM LVIII. J. H.

YE rulers that are put in truſt to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgments true and juſt, regarding no man's might?
2 Nay, in your hearts you daily muſe in miſchief to conſent;
And where ye ſhould true juſtice uſe, your hearts to bribes are bent.
3 The wicked ſort from their birth-day have erred on this wiſe;
And from their mother's womb alway have uſed craft and lyes.
4 In them the poyſon and the breath of ſerpents doth appear:
Yea, like the adder that is deaf, and faſt doth ſtop her ear.
5 Becauſe ſhe will not hear the voice of one that charmeth well;
No, tho' he were the chief of choice, and therein did excel.
6 The teeth, O Lord, which faſt are ſet in their mouth round about,
The lion's teeth, that are ſo great, do thou, Lord, break them out.
7 Let them conſume away, and waſte as waters run forth-right:
The ſhafts that they do ſhoot in haſte let them be broke in flight.
8 As ſnails do waſte within the ſhell, and unto ſlime doth run;
As one before his time that fell, and never ſaw the ſun.
9 Before the thorns that now are young the buſhes big ſhall grow;
Thy ſtorms of anger waxing ſtrong ſhall take them e're they know.
10 The juſt ſhall joy, it doth them good, that God doth veng'ance take,
And they ſhall waſh their feet in blood of them that him forſake.
11 Then ſhall the world ſhew forth & tell that good men have reward,
And that a God on earth doth dwell that juſtice doth regard.

PSALM LIX. J. H.

SEnd aid, and ſave me from my foes, O Lord, I pray to thee;
Defend and keep me from thoſe men that riſe and ſtrive with me.
2 O Lord, preſerve me from all thoſe whoſe doings are not good;
And ſet me ſure and ſafe from them that thirſt ſtill after blood.
3 For lo, they wait my ſoul to take, they rage againſt me ſtill;
Yea, for no fault that I did make, I never did them ill.
4 They run, and do themſelves prepare when I no whit offend:
Ariſe, and ſave me from their ſnare, and ſee what they intend.
5 Ariſe, O God of Iſrael, ſmite ev'ry heathen land,
And pity none that do rebel, and in their miſchief ſtand.
6 At night they run and ſeek about, like dogs they howl alſo,
And all the city quite throughout from place to place they go.
7 They ſpeak of me with mouth alway, but in their lips are ſwords;
They have contriv'd my death, and ſay, there's none doth hear our words.
8 But, Lord, thou haſt their ways eſpy'd, and thou ſhalt them diſgrace:
The heathen folk thou doſt deride, and mock them to their face.

9 The strength that doth our foes withstand O Lord, doth come from thee:
Thou art, O God, our help at hand, a fort and fence to me,
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace in great abundance still,
That I may see my foes in case such as my heart doth will.

The Second Part.

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord, lest it from mind do fall,
But with thy strength drive them abroad, and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words and lying tongues confound them in their pride;
Their wicked oaths, with lies and wrong let all the world deride.
13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord, that nought of them remain,
That men may know thro'out the world that Jacob's God doth reign.
14 At evening they return apace, as dogs they grin and cry:
Thro'out the streets in ev'ry place they run about and 'spy.
15 They seek about for meat alway, but let them not be fed,
Nor find a house wherein they may be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad, thy goodness I will praise,
For thou art my defence and God in time of need always.
17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me staid O Lord, I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid, a loving God to me.

PSALM LX. J. H.

O Lord, thou didst us clean forsake, and scatter all abroad,
Such great displeasure thou didst take return to us, O God.
2 Thy might did move the land so sore that it in sunder brake:
The health thereof, O Lord, restore, for it doth bow and quake.
3 With heavy things thou plaguest thus the people that are thine;
And thou hast given unto us a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to such as fear thy Name a banner thou dost shew,
That they may triumph in the same, because thy word is true.
5 So that thy might may keep and save the folk that serveth thee,
That they thy help at hand may have, O Lord, grant this to me.
6 The Lord did speak from his own place, this was his joyful sound,
I will divide Sichem by pace, and mete out Succouth's ground.
7 Gilead is given to my hand, Manasseh's mine beside,
Ephr'im the strength of all my land, my law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feet, o'er Edom cast my shooe,
And thou Philistia ought'st to seek to me for favour too.
9 But who will bring me at this tide unto the city strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide, so that I go not wrong?
10 Lord, wilt not thou, who didst forsake thy folk, their land and coasts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take, nor go forth with our hosts.
11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve; for them that us disdain,
The help that hosts of men can give is all but weak and vain.
12 But thro' our God we shall have might to take great things in hand;
He will tread down, and put to flight all those that us withstand.

PSALM LXI. J. H.

REgard, O Lord, for I complain, and make my suit to thee;
Let not my words return in vain, but give an ear to me.

2 From out the coasts and utmost parts of all the earth, I cry,
In grief and anguish of my heart to thee, O God, most high.
3 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r my woful mind repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r, my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tent I long to dwell, there ever to abide:
Under thy wings, I know right well, I shall me safely hide.
5 The Lord doth my desire regard, and doth fulfil the same:
With riches great will he reward all those that fear his Name.
6 The King shall he in health maintain, and so prolong his Days,
That he from age to age may reign, with honour great always.
7 That he may have a dwelling-place before the Lord alway;
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace defend him from decay.
8 And then, O Lord, I ever will sing praise unto thy Name,
That all my vows I may fulfil, and daily pay the same.

PSALM LXII. J. H.

MY soul to God shall give good heed, and him alone attend,
Because my health & hope to speed doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence, my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my stay, and no pretence shall make me much dismay'd.
3 O wicked folk! how long will ye use craft? sure ye must fall;
For as a rotten hedge you be, and like a tott'ring wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye seek always to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lye, with mouth ye praise, and yet your heart doth curse.
5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend on God, my chief desire,
From all ill feats me to defend none but him I require.
5 He is my rock, my fort and tow'r, my health is of his grace;
He doth support me, that no pow'r can move me out of place.
7 My glory and salvation doth on him alone depend:
He is my strength, my stay, my wealth, and still doth me defend.
8 O put your trust in him alway, ye folk, with one accord
Pour out your hearts to him, and say, Our trust is in the Lord.
9 The sons of men deceitful are, on balance but a sleight;
With things most vain do them compare, for they can hold no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong and robbery, let vain delights be gone:
Tho' riches flow in suddenly, set not your hearts thereon.
11 The Lord long since one thing did tell which here to mind I call,
He spake it oft, I heard it well, that he alone doth all.
12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind, thy mercy doth exceed;
So that all sorts with thee shall find according to their deed.

PSALM LXIII. T. S.

O God, my God, I early seek to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soul and body both do thirst of thee to taste.
2 And in this barren wilderness, where waters there are none,
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee, for thee I wish alone.
3 That I may see yet once again thy glory, strength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold within thy temple bright.

4 For why? thy mercies far ſurmount this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee due honour, laud, and praiſe.
5 And whilſt I live I will not fail to worſhip thee alway;
And in thy Name I will lift up my hands when I do pray.
6 My ſoul is as with marrow fill'd, which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs as are for thee moſt meet.
7 When in my Bed I think on thee, and in the wakeful night,
I under covert of thy wings rejoice with great delight.
8 My ſoul doth cloſely ſtick to thee, thy right hand is my pow'r;
And thoſe that ſeek my ſoul to ſlay, death ſhall them ſoon devour.
9 The ſword ſhall them devour each one, their carcaſſes ſhall feed
The hungry foxes, which do run their prey to ſeek at need.
10 The King, and all men ſhall rejoice that do profeſs God's word;
For lyars mouths ſhall then be ſtopt, and all their ways abhorr'd.

PSALM LXIV. J. H.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear, when I complain and pray,
And aid my life and ſoul from fear of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men who in deceit do lurk,
And from the frowning face of them who all ill feats do work.
3 Who whet their tongues, as we have ſeen men whet & ſharp their ſwords,
And ſhoot abroad their arrows keen, I mean moſt bitter words.
4 They privily do ſhoot their ſhaft, the upright man to hit:
The innocent to ſtrike by craft, they care or fear no whit.
5 A wicked work they have decreed, in council thus they cry;
To uſe deceit let us not dread, for none can it eſpy.
6 Which way to hurt they talk and muſe all times within their heart:
They all conſult what feats to uſe, each doth invent his part.
7 But yet all this ſhall not prevail, when they think leaſt thereon,
God with his dart ſhall ſure aſſail, and wound them every one.
8 Their craft, and their ill tongue withal, ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame
That they who then behold their fall ſhall wonder at the ſame.
9 And all that ſee ſhall know right well, that God the thing hath wrought
And praiſe his wondrous works, and tell what he to paſs hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoice, ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with mind and voice whoſe hearts are pure and right.

PSALM LXV. J. H.

THy praiſe alone, O Lord, doth reign in Sion, thine own hill:
Their vows to thee they do maintain and promiſes fulfil:
2 For that thou doſt their pray'rs ſtill hear and doſt thereto agree;
The people all, both far and near, with truſt ſhall come to thee.
3 Our wicked life ſo far exceeds, that we ſhall fall therein;
But, Lord, forgive our great miſdeeds, and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe within thy courts to dwell;
Thy houſe and temple he ſhall uſe with pleaſures that excel.
5 Of thy great juſtice here, O God, our health of thee doth riſe,
The hope of all the earth abroad, and the ſea-coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about, and compaſs'd with thy pow'r;
Thou mak'ſt the mountain ſtrong & ſtout to ſtand in ev'ry ſhow'r.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage, making them very ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtrain the peoples rage, and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell thro'out the earth ſhall dread thy ſigns to ſee;
Morning and ev'ning with great mirth ſend praiſes up to thee.
9 When that the earth is chapt and dry, and thirſteth more and more,
Then with thy drops thou doſt ſupply and much encreaſe her ſtore.
10 The flood of God doth overflow, and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring
The ſeed and corn which men do ſow, for he doth guide the thing.
11 With rain thou doſt her furrows fill, whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtil, and bleſs her fruit withal.
12 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good grace with fair and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtil their dew apace, great plenty they do drop.
13 Whereby the deſarts ſhall begin full great encreaſe to bring:
The little hills ſhall joy therein, much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
14 In places plain the flocks ſhall feed, and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn ſhall ſo exceed, that they ſhall ſing with mirth.

PSALM LXVI. T. S.

YE men on earth, in God rejoice, with praiſe ſet forth his Name,
Extol his might with heart & voice, give glory to the ſame.
2 How wonderful, O Lord, ſay ye, in all thy works thou art!
Thy foes for fear ſhall ſeek to thee full ſore againſt their heart.
3 All men that dwell the earth thro'out ſhall praiſe the Name of God;
The laud thereof the world about is ſhew'd and ſet abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and ſee what things the Ld has wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he for man to paſs hath brought.
5 He laid the ſea like heaps, on high, therein a way they had
On foot to paſs both fair and dry, whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway, his eyes all things behold:
All ſuch as will him diſobey by him ſhall be controul'd.
7 Ye people, give unto our God due laud and thanks always:
With joyful voice declare abroad, and ſing unto his praiſe.
8 Who doth endue our ſoul with life, and it preſerve withal:
He ſtays our feet, ſo that no ſtrife can make us ſlip or fall.
9 The Lord doth prove our deeds by fire, whether they will abide,
As workmen do when they deſire to have their metals try'd.
10 Altho' thou doſt us ſuffer long in priſon to be caſt,
And there with chains and fetters ſtrong to lie in bondage faſt.

The Second Part.

11 Altho', I ſay, thou ſuffer men on us to ride and reign;
Tho' we thro' fire and water run with very grief and pain;
12 Yet ſure thou doſt of thy good grace diſpoſe it to the beſt;
Bringing us out into a place to live in wealth and reſt.
13 Unto thy houſe reſort will I to offer and to pray,
And there I will my ſelf apply my vows to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I ſpake in all my grief and ſmart;
The vows, I ſay, which I did make in anguiſh of my heart.
15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee of oxen fat, and rams;
Yea, this my ſacrifice ſhall be of bullocks, goats, and lambs.

16 Come forth and hearken here full ſoon all ye that fear the Lord,
What he for my poor ſoul hath done, to you I will record.
17 Full oft I call to mind his grace, this mouth to him doth cry;
And thou, my tongue, make ſpeedy pace to praiſe him joyfully.
18 But if I feel my heart within in wicked works rejoice:
Or if I have delight in ſin, God will not hear my voice.
19 But ſurely God my voice hath heard, and what I do require:
My pray'r alſo he doth regard, and granteth my deſire.
20 All praiſe to him that hath not put nor caſt me out of mind,
Nor yet his mercy from me ſhut, which I do ever find.

PSALM LXVII. J. H.

HAve mercy on us, Lord, and grant to us thy grace
To ſhew to us do thou accord the brightneſs of thy face.
2 That all the earth may know the way to godly wealth;
And all the nations here below may ſee thy ſaving health.
3 Let all the world, O God, give praiſe unto thy Name;
And let the people all abroad extol and laud the ſame.
4 Throughout the world ſo wide let all rejoice with mirth,
For thou with truth and right doſt guide the nations of the earth.
5 Let all the world, O God, give praiſe unto thy Name;
And let the people all abroad extol and laud the ſame.
6 Then ſhall the earth encreaſe, great ſtore of fruit ſhall fall;
And then our God, the God of peace ſhall ever bleſs us all.
7 God ſhall us greatly bleſs, and then both far and near
The folk which all the earth poſſeſs of him ſhall ſtand in fear.

PSALM LXVIII. T. S.

LET God ariſe, and then his foes will turn themſelves to flight;
His enemies for fear ſhall run, and ſcatter out of ſight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax, and winds blow ſmoke away,
So in the preſence of the Lord the wicked ſhall decay.
3 But righteous men before the Lord ſhall heartily rejoice;
They ſhall be glad and merry all, and cheerful in their voice.
4 Sing praiſe, ſing praiſe unto the Lord, who rideth on the Sky:
Extol the great Jehovah's Name, and him ſtill magnify.
5 The ſame is he that is above within his holy place:
The father is of fatherleſs, and Judge of widow's caſe.
6 Houſes and Iſſue both he gives unto the comfortleſs;
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall, and rebels to diſtreſs.
7 When thou didſt march before thy folk, th' Egyptians from among,
And brought'ſt them thro' the wilderneſs which was both wide and long.
8 The earth did ſhake, the heav'ns did drop great thunder-claps were heard,
Mount Sinai alſo moved was when Iſr'el's God appear'd.
9 Thy heritage with drops of rain abundantly was waſh'd;
And if ſo be it barren was, by thee it was refreſh'd.
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain, thou haſt prepar'd that place,
And for the poor thou di lſt provide of thy eſpecial grace.

The

The Second Part.

11 God will give women cauſes juſt to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make, and purchaſe mighty fame.
12 Puiſſant kings for all their pow'r, ſhall flee and take the foil:
And women which remain at home, ſhall help to part the ſpoil.
13 And tho' ye were as black as pots, your hue ſhall paſs the dove:
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have ſilver and gold above.
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph o'er kings both high and low:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill, as white as is the ſnow.
15 Tho' Baſan be a fruitful hill, and in height others paſs:
Yet Sion, God's moſt holy hill, doth far excel in grace.
16 Why leap ye thus, ye hills moſt high, and thus in pride do ſwell?
The hill of Sion God doth love, and there will ever dwell.
17 God's army twenty thouſand is of angels great and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt, O Lord, aſcend on high, and captive led them all,
Which in times paſt thy choſen flock in bondage did inthral.
19 Thou haſt received gifts for men, even for thy enemies:
Unto the end that God the Lord might dwell with them likewiſe.
20 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that he pours on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God both of our health and peace.

The Third Part.

21 He is the God from whom alone ſalvation we obtain:
He is the God by whom we ſcape all dangers, death and pain.
22 And he ſhall wound the head of all his enemies; alſo
The hairy ſcalp of ſuch as on in wickedneſs ſtill go.
23 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he, my people and my ſheep:
And all my own, as I have done, from dangers of the deep;
24 And make them dip their feet in blood of thoſe that hate my Name:
The tongues of dogs they ſhall be red with licking of the ſame.
25 Thy goings they have ſeen, O God, unto their own diſgrace:
How thou my God and king doſt go within thy holy place.
26 The ſingers go before with joy, the minſtrels make no ſtay:
And in the midſt the damſels do with timbrels ſweetly play.
27 Now in the congregations thou, O Iſr'el, praiſe the Lord:
And Jacob's whole poſterity, give thanks with one accord.
28 Their chief was little Benjamin, but Judah made their hoſt:
With Zabulon and Nepthalim, who dwell about their coaſt.
29 Thy God hath ſent forth ſtrength for thee O God, make firm and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us for ever to endure.
30 Then in thy temple gifts will we offer to thee, O Lord:
And in thy own Jeruſalem praiſe thee with one accord.

The Fourth Part.

31 Yea, and ſtrange kings by us ſubdu'd, ſhall do like in thoſe days:
For unto thee they ſhall preſent their gifts of laud and praiſe.
32 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpearmens ranks the calves and bulls of might:
And make them tribute pay, and daunt all ſuch as love to fight.

33 Then ſhall the lords of Egypt come, and preſents with them bring:
The Moors alſo ſtretch out their hands to God, their Lord and King.
34 Therefore, ye kingdoms of the earth, give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing pſalms to God with one conſent, thereto let all accord.

35 For he doth ride, and ever did, above the heav'ns moſt bright:
And by his fearful thunder-claps men may well know his might.
36 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael aſcribe to God on high:
Whoſe might and pow'r doth far extend above the cloudy sky.
37 O God, thy holineſs and pow'r is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſr'el gives us ſtrength, therefore his name adore.

PSALM LXIX. J. H.

SAve me, O God, and that with ſpeed, becauſe the waters do
So very near my ſoul proceed, and enter thereinto.
2 I ſink full deep in mire and clay, where I can feel no ground:
And in deep water, where I may moſt ſuddenly be drown'd.
3 With crying I am weary, lo, my throat is hoarſe and dry:
My ſight doth fail, looking alſo for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltleſs do oppreſs my ſoul, with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſs than hairs upon my head.
5 Tho' for no cauſe they vex me ſore, they proſper and are glad:
They do compel me to reſtore the things I never had.
6 What I thro' my ſimplicity have done, Lord, thou canſt tell
And all my faults in privacy, to thee are known full well.
7 O God of hoſts, defend and ſtay all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee, and for thy ſake, that I do bear this blame:
In ſpite to thee they would me make to hide my face for ſhame.
9 My mother's ſons, my brethren all, reject me with diſgrace:
And as a ſtranger they me call, they will not know my face.
10 Unto thy houſe ſuch zeal I bear, that it doth vex me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear, my very heart doth touch.

The Second Part.

11 Tho' I do faſt my Fleſh to tame, yea, if I weep and mone:
I am reproached for the ſame by ſcorners e'ery one.
12 If I for grief and pain of heart in ſackcloth uſe to walk,
Reproachfully they it pervert, thereof they jeſt and talk.
13 Both high and low and all the throng that ſit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue, of me they talk and prate.
14 They that ſit in the gate, with ſpite againſt me all agree:
The drunkards that in wine delight, do make their ſongs of me.
15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray, that when it pleaſeth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway ſend down thy aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my Feet out of the mire, from drowning do me keep:
From ſuch as owe me wrath and ire, and from the waters deep.
17 Leſt with the waves I ſhould be drown'd and depth my ſoul devour:
And leſt the pit ſhould me confound, and ſhut me in her pow'r.
18 O Lord of hoſts, to me give ear, as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is moſt dear, Lord, have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy ſervant hide, nor turn thy face away:
I am oppreſt on e'ery ſide, in haſte give ear, I pray.
20 O Lord, unto my ſoul draw nigh, the ſame with aid reſcue:
Becauſe of their great tyranny, acquit me from my foes.

The Third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and ſhame, thou know'ſt, and thou canſt tell:
For thoſe that ſeek and work the ſame, thou ſeeſt them all full well.
22 When with reproach they break my heart ſome help I fain would ſee:
But find no friends to eaſe my ſmart, not one to comfort me.
23 But in my meat they gave me gall, too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirſt withal, ſtrong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord, turn their table to a ſnare to take themſelves therein:
And when they think full well to fare, then trap them in their gin.
25 And let their eyes be dark and blind, that they may nothing ſee:
Bow down their backs, and let them find themſelves in thrall to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire, that it on them may fall:
Let thy diſpleaſure in thine ire take hold upon them all.
27 As deſarts dry their houſe diſgrace, their ſeed do thou expell:
That none thereof poſſeſs their place, nor in their tents once dwell.
28 If thou doſt ſtrike the man to tame, on him they lay full ſore:
And if that thou do wound the ſame, they ſeek to hurt him more.
29 Then let them heap up miſchief ſtill, ſince they are all pervert:
That of thy favour and good will they never have a part.
30 And raſe them clean out of thy book of life, of hope, and truſt:
That for their names they never look in number of the juſt.

The Fourth Part.

31 Tho' I, O Lord, with pain and grief, have been full ſore oppreſt:
Thy help ſhall give me ſuch relief, that all ſhall be redreſt.
32 That I may give thy name the praiſe that doth to thee belong:
I will extol the ſame always with a thankſgiving ſong.
33 Which is more pleaſant unto thee, ſuch mind thy grace hath born:
Than either ox or calf can be, that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When ſimple folk do this behold, it ſhall rejoyce them ſure:
All ye that ſeek the Lord, your life for ever ſhall endure.
35 For why? the Lord of hoſts doth hear the poor when they complain:
His pris'ners are to him full dear, he doth them not diſdain.
36 Wherefore the ſky and earth below, the ſea with flood and ſtream:
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhow, with all that live in them.
37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave, and Judah's cities build:
Much folk poſſeſſion there ſhall have, her ſtreets ſhall all be fill'd.
38 His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame all ages out of mind:
And there all they that love his name a dwelling-place ſhall find.

PSALM LXX. J. H.

O God, to me take heed, of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts, with haſte and ſpeed help me, I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all, that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Let them be turned back and fall, that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Let them rewarded be with infamy and ſhame,
Who when harm happens unto me, do triumph at the ſame.
4 But let them joyful be in thee with joy and wealth,
Who only truſt and ſeek to thee, and to thy ſaving health.
5 That they may ſay always in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe, be given to the Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor, come, Lord, thy aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help, therefore make ſpeed and be not ſlack.

PSALM LXXI. J. H.

MY Lord, my God, in all diſtreſs my hope is hold in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſs, nor once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt, defend me, Lord, and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my ſuit accord, and ſend me help at need.
3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway, thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me, my God, from wicked men, and from their ſtrength & pow'r:
From folk unjuſt, and alſo them that cruelly devour.
5 Thou art the ſtay whereon I reſt, thou, Lord of hoſts, art he:
E'en from my youth I thought it beſt ſtill to depend on thee.
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth, and I thro' thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth, both evening and at morn.
7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen, much folk about me throng;
But thou art now, and ſtill haſt been, my fence and aid moſt ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth for ever ſhall be filled with thy praiſe:
Alſo my tongue ſhall never fail, to honour thee always.
9 Refuſe me not, O Lord, I pray, when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doſt waſte away, do not my ſoul forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire to take me thro' deceit:
And they againſt me do conſpire, that for my ſoul lay wait.

The Second Part.

11 Lay hands upon him now, they ſaid, for god from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid moſt ſure there cometh none.
12 Do not withdraw thy ſelf away, O Lord, when need ſhall be:
But that in time of grief I may have ſpeedy help from thee.
13 With ſhame confound and overthrow all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Suppreſs them with rebuke alſo that fain would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will patiently abide thy help at all aſſays:
Still more and more, each time and tide, I will ſet forth thy praiſe.
15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record, that dayly help doth ſend:
For thy great benefits, O Lord, no numbers have nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek for one, with thy good help, O God,
The ſaving health of thee alone to ſhew and ſet abroad.
17 For of my youth thou took'ſt the care, and doth inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare I have great mind and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage thou didſt me keep and ſtay,
Forſake me not in my old age and when my head is grey.

That

The Third Part.

19 That I thy ſtrength and might may ſhow to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy pow'r may know hereafter many year.
20 O Lord, thy juſtice doth exceed, thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderful indeed, Oh, who is like to thee!
21 Thou mad'ſt me feel affliction ſore, and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea, thou didſt help and me reſtore, and took'ſt me from the grave.
22 And thou my honour doſt increaſe my dignity maintain:
Yea, thou doſt make all grief to ceaſe, and comfort'ſt me again.
23 Therefore thy faithfulneſs to praiſe I will with viol ſing:
My harp ſhall ſound thy laud always, O Iſr'els holy king.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice, when I ſhall ſing to thee:
Alſo my ſoul ſhall much rejoyce, for thou haſt ſet me free.
25 My tongue thy righteouſneſs ſhall ſound, I dayly ſpeak it will:
For grief and ſhame doth them confound, that ſeek to work me ill.

PSALM LXXII. J. H.

LOrd, give thy judgments to the king, therein inſtruct him well:
And with his ſon in e'ery thing, Lord, let thy juſtice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly, and rule thy folk with right:
And ſo defend with equity the poor that have no might:
3 And let the mountains that are high, unto thy folk give peace:
Let little hills alſo apply, in juſtice to encreaſe.
4 That he may help the weak and poor with aid, and make them ſtrong:
And ſo deſtroy for evermore, all thoſe that do them wrong.
5 And then from age to age ſhall they regard and fear thy might:
So long as ſun doth ſhine by day, or elſe the moon by night.
6 Lord, make the king unto the juſt like rain to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the duſt, refreſhing land new ſown.
7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his days, and all ſhall be at peace:
Until the moon ſhall ceaſe always to change, waſte, or increaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord, and have command from ſhore to ſhore thro'out:
And from the floods within the land, thro' all the earth about.
9 The people that in deſarts dwell, ſhall kneel to him full thick:
And all his foes that do rebel, the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The lords of all the iſles alſo great gifts to him ſhall bring:
Arabia and Saba's kings give many coſtly thing.

The Second Part.

11 All kings ſhall ſeek with one accord in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world obey at his command.
12 For he the needy ſort doth ſave that unto him do call:
Alſo the ſimple folk that have no help of man at all.
13 He taketh pity on the poor that are with need oppreſt:
He doth preſerve them evermore, and bring their ſouls to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeem their lives from dread, from fraud, from wrong, & might:
Alſo their blood that ſhall be ſhed is precious in his ſight.
15 But he ſhall live, and they ſhall bring to him of Saba's gold:
He ſhall be honour'd as a king, and dayly be extoll'd.
16 The mighty mountains of his land, of corn ſhall bear ſuch throng,
That it like cedar-trees ſhall ſtand in Libanus full long.

17 Their cities alſo well ſhall ſpeed, the fruits thereof ſurpaſs :
In plenty it ſhall ſo exceed, and ſpring as green as graſs.
18 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name, while that the ſun is light :
And think them happy thro' the ſame, all folk ſhall bleſs his might.
19 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing to Iſr'els God each one :
For he doth e'ery wond'rous thing, yea, he himſelf alone.
20 And bleſſed be his holy name, all times eternally ;
Let all the earth ſtill praiſe the ſame, Amen, Amen, ſay I.

PSALM LXXIII. T. S.

TRuly the Lord is very good, and kind to Iſrael :
And to all ſuch as ſafely keep their conſcience pure and well.
2 But as for me I almoſt ſlipt, my feet began to ſlide :
Before that I was well aware, my ſteps did turn aſide.
3 For when I ſaw ſuch fooliſh men, I grudg'd with great diſdain :
That wicked men all things ſhould have without turmoil and pain.
4 They never ſuffer pains nor grief, as if death ſhould them ſmite :
Their bodies are full ſtout and ſtrong, and ever in good plight.
5 Always free from adverſity, and e'ery ſad event :
With other men they take no part of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace their necks as doth a chain :
They're even wrapt as in a robe, with rapine and diſdain.
7 They are ſo fed, that e'en with fat their eyes oft-times out ſtart :
And as for worldly goods they have more than can wiſh their heart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious, and they boaſt much with their tongue
How they the poor and ſimple have oppreſſed with great wrong.
9 They ſet their mouth againſt the heav'ns, and do the Lord blaſpheme :
They proudly boaſt of worldly things, no one they do eſteem.
10 God's people often do turn back to ſee their proſp'rous ſtate :
And almoſt drink the ſelf-ſame cup, and talk at the ſame rate.

The Second Part.

11 How can it be that God, ſay they, ſhould know or underſtand
Theſe worldly things, ſince wicked men be lords of ſea and land?
12 For we may ſee how wicked men in riches ſtill increaſe,
Rewarded well with worldly goods, and live in reſt and peace.
13 Then why do I ſo carefully from wickedneſs refrain?
And waſh my hands in innocence, and cleanſe my heart in vain
14 And ſuffer ſcourges e'ery day, as ſubject to all blame?
And e'ery morning from my youth ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame?
15 Now I had almoſt ſaid as they, miſliking my eſtate :
But then I ſhould thy children judge as moſt unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might this matter underſtand :
But yet the labour was too great for me to take in hand ;
17 Until the time I went into thy holy place, and then
I underſtand right perfectly the end of all theſe men ;
18 Namely, how that thou ſetteſt them upon a ſlipp'ry place :
And at thy pleaſure and thy will thou doſt them ſoon deface.
19 Then all men muſe at that ſtrange ſight, to ſee how ſuddenly
They do conſume, periſh, and come to endleſs miſery.

20 Mu

20 Much like a dream when one awakes, ſo ſhall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens ſight, ſhall fail and paſs away.

The Third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then, my mind was much oppreſt:
So ſimple and ſo ignorant, even as it were a beaſt.
22 Nevertheleſs, by my right-hand thou hold'ſt me always faſt:
And with thy counſel ſhalt me guide to glory at the laſt.
23 What thing is there that I can wiſh, but thee in heav'n above?
And in the earth there nothing is like thee that I can love.
24 My fleſh and ſpirit both do fail, but God will me reſtore:
For of my heart he is the ſtrength, and portion evermore.
25 But lo, all ſuch as thee forſake, thou ſhalt deſtroy each one:
And thoſe that truſt in any thing, ſaving in thee alone.
26 Therefore will I draw near to God, and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my truſt, his wonders I will tell.

PSALM LXXIV. J. H.

WHY art thou, Lord, ſo long from us in all this danger deep?
Why doth thy anger kindle thus at thy own paſture ſheep?
2 Lord, call thy people to thy thought which have been thine ſo long:
The which thou haſt redeem'd and brought from bondage ſore and ſtrong.
3 Have mind therefore, and think upon, remember it full well:
Thy pleaſant place, thy mount Sion, where thou waſt wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet, and come in haſte, and all thy foes deface:
Who now at pleaſure rob and waſte within thy holy place.
5 Amidſt thy congregations all, thy foes do rore, O God:
They ſet as ſigns on e'ery wall, banners diſplay'd abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees that on the hills do grow,
So ſhine the bills and ſwords of theſe within thy temple now.
7 The cieling fine, and carved boards, with all the goodly ſtones:
With axes, hammers, bills and ſwords, they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they conſume with flame, their rage doth ſo abound:
The houſe appointed to thy Name, they raſe even to the ground.
9 And thus they ſay within their heart, diſpatch them out of hand:
Then burn they up in e'ery part God's houſes thro' the land.
10 Yet thou no ſign of help doſt ſend, our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague ſhall end, among us there is none.
11 How long, Lord, ſhall thy enemies thus boldly thee defame?
Shall they for evermore blaſpheme thy great and holy Name?
12 Why doſt thou thy right-hand withdraw from us ſo long away?
Out of thy boſom pluck it forth, with ſpeed thy foes to ſlay.

The Second Part.

13 O God, thou art our king and lord, and evermore haſt been:
Yea, thy good grace thro'out the world, for our great help is ſeen.
14 The ſeas that are ſo deep and dead, thy might did make them dry:
And thou didſt break the ſerpent's head, that he therein did die.
15 Yea, thou didſt break the heads ſo great of whales that are moſt fell:
And gav'ſt them to the folk to eat that in the deſarts dwell.

16 Thou mad'ſt a ſpring with ſtreams to riſe from rocks both hard and high :
Thy mighty hand hath made likewiſe deep rivers to be dry.
17 Both day and night alſo are thine, by thee they were begun :
And thou likewiſe prepared haſt the light of moon and ſun.
18 Thou didſt appoint the ends and coaſts of all the earth about :
Both ſummer heats and winter froſts, thy hand hath found them out.
19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget thy foes that thee defame :
And how the fooliſh folk are ſet to rail upon thy Name.
20 Deliver not the ſoul, O Lord, of thy own turtle-dove,
Into their hands, but help afford the poor whom thou doſt love.
21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant, behold our miſery :
All the dark places of the earth are full of cruelty.
22 Let not the ſimple man therefore be turned back with ſhame :
But let the needy evermore give praiſe unto thy Name.
23 Ariſe, O Lord, and plead my cauſe againſt thy enemies :
Who dayly do reject thy laws and them with ſcorn deſpiſe.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes for the preſumption high,
Is more and more increas'd of thoſe that hate thee ſpitefully.

PSALM LXXV. J. H.

TO thee, O God, will we give thanks, we will give thanks to thee :
Since thy Name is ſo near, declare thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge when get convenient time I may :
The earth is weak, and all therein, but I her pillars ſtay.
3 I did to the mad people ſay, Deal not ſo furiouſly :
And unto the ungodly ones, Lift not your horns on high.
4 I ſaid unto them, Set not up your raiſed horns on high :
And ſee that with ſtiff neck you do not ſpeak preſumptuouſly.
5 For neither from the eaſtern parts nor from the weſt likewiſe :
Nor from forſaken wilderneſs, promotion doth ariſe.
6 But God who rules both heaven & earth, the righteous Judge alone :
It's he that puts down one, and ſets another in the throne.
7 For why? a cup of mighty wine is in the hand of God :
And all the mixture of the ſame, himſelf will pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth ſhall drink and ſuck them ev'ry whit.
9 But I will talk of God alway, and his great Name adore :
And will not ceaſe to celebrate his praiſe for evermore.
10 In ſunder break the horns of all ungodly men will I :
But then the horns of righteous men ſhall be exalted high.

PSALM LXXVI. J. H.

TO all that now in Judah dwell the Lord is clearly known :
His Name is great in Iſrael. a people of his own.
2 At Salem he hath pitcht his tent, to tarry there a ſpace :
In Sion alſo he is bent to fix his dwelling-place.
3 And there he break both ſhaft and bow, the ſword, the ſpear and ſhield :
His enemies did overthrow in battel in the field.
4 Thou art moſt worthy honour, Lord, more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the ſtrongeſt of the world, that rob on mountains high.

5 But

5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd thro' thee, and they are fall'n aſleep:
Thro' men of war no help can be, themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God, when thou didſt them reprove:
As half a ſleep their chariots ſtood, no horſemen once did move.
7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed, what man the courage hath
To bide thy ſight, and doth not dread when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou doſt make thy judgments from heav'n unto the ground,
Then all the earth, full ſore afraid (heard in ſilence ſhall be found.
9 And that when thou, O God, doſt ſtand in judgment for to ſpeak,
To ſave th' afflicted of the land, that feeble are and weak.
10 The fury that in man doth reign ſhall turn unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou reſtrain their wrath and threats always
11 Make vows and pay them to our God, ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad, for dreadful ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might from princes great of birth:
And full of terror is his ſight to all the kings on earth.

PSALM LXXVII. J. H.

I With my voice to God did cry, who lent a gracious ear:
My voice I lifted up on high, and he my ſuit did hear.
2 In time of grief I ſought to God, by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretcht my hands to him abroad, my ſoul comfort forſook.
3 When I to think on God intend, my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end, my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou doſt my eyes ſo hold from reſt, that I always awake:
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt, my ſleep doth me forſake.
5 The days of old in mind I caſt, and oft do think upon
The times and ages that are paſt full many years agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind, once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I find, my ſpirits ſearch to know.
7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall be friendly unto us?
8 What, is his goodneſs quite decay'd, and paſſed clean away?
Or is his promiſe now delay'd? and doth his truth decay?
9 And will the Lord our God forget his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot, his mercies to with-hold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, This ſurely is my own infirmity:
But his right-hand can help all this, and change it ſpeedily.

The Second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon the working of the Lord:
And all his wonders paſt and gone I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare, and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare, and all his counſel wiſe.
13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright, and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might of thee the Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow thy wonders ev'ry hour:
And ſo does make the people know thy virtue and thy pow'r.
15 And thy own folk thou doſt defend with an out-ſtretched arm:
Thoſe that from Jacob did deſcend, and Joſeph's ſeed from harm:

16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise from rocks both hard and high :
Thy mighty hand hath made likewise deep rivers to be dry.
17 Both day and night also are thine, by thee they were begun :
And thou likewise prepared hast the light of moon and sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts of all the earth about :
Both summer heats and winter frosts, thy hand hath found them out.
19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget thy foes that thee defame :
And how the foolish folk are set to rail upon thy Name.
20 Deliver not the soul, O Lord, of thy own turtle-dove,
Into their hands, but help afford the poor whom thou dost love.
21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant, behold our misery :
All the dark places of the earth are full of cruelty.
22 Let not the simple man therefore be turned back with shame :
But let the needy evermore give praise unto thy Name.
23 Arise, O Lord, and plead my cause against thy enemies :
Who dayly do reject thy laws and them with scorn despise.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes for the presumption high,
Is more and more increas'd of those that hate thee spitefully.

PSALM LXXV. J. H.

TO thee, O God, will we give thanks, we will give thanks to thee :
Since thy Name is so near, declare thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judge when get convenient time I may :
The earth is weak, and all therein, but I her pillars stay.
3 I did to the mad people say, Deal not so furiously :
And unto the ungodly ones, Lift not your horns on high.
4 I said unto them, Set not up your raised horns on high :
And see that with stiff neck you do not speak presumptuously.
5 For neither from the eastern parts nor from the west likewise :
Nor from forsaken wilderness, promotion doth arise.
6 But God who rules both heaven & earth, the righteous Judge alone :
It's he that puts down one, and sets another in the throne.
7 For why? a cup of mighty wine is in the hand of God :
And all the mixture of the same, himself will pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth shall drink and suck them ev'ry whit.
9 But I will talk of God alway, and his great Name adore :
And will not cease to celebrate his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the horns of all ungodly men will I :
But then the horns of righteous men shall be exalted high.

PSALM LXXVI. J. H.

TO all that now in Judah dwell the Lord is clearly known :
His Name is great in Israel. a people of his own.
2 At Salem he hath pitcht his tent, to tarry there a space :
In Sion also he is bent to fix his dwelling-place.
3 And there he break both shaft and bow, the sword, the spear and shield :
His enemies did overthrow in battel in the field.
4 Thou art most worthy honour, Lord, more might in thee doth lie,
Than in the strongest of the world, that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are ſpoil'd thro' thee, and they are fall'n aſleep:
Thro' men of war no help can be, themſelves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God, when thou didſt them reprove:
As half a ſleep their chariots ſtood, no horſemen once did move.
7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed, what man the courage hath
To bide thy ſight, and doth not dread when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou doſt make thy judgments from heav'n unto the ground,
Then all the earth, full ſore afraid (heard in ſilence ſhall be found.
9 And that when thou, O God, doſt ſtand in judgment for to ſpeak,
To ſave th' afflicted of the land, that feeble are and weak.
10 The fury that in man doth reign ſhall turn unto thy praiſe:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou reſtrain their wrath and threats always
11 Make vows and pay them to our God, ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad, for dreadful ſure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might from princes great of birth:
And full of terror is his ſight to all the kings on earth.

PSALM LXXVII. J. H.

I With my voice to God did cry, who lent a gracious ear:
My voice I lifted up on high, and he my ſuit did hear.
2 In time of grief I ſought to God, by night no reſt I took:
But ſtretcht my hands to him abroad, my ſoul comfort forſook.
3 When I to think on God intend, my trouble then is more:
I ſpake, but could not make an end, my breath was ſtopt ſo ſore.
4 Thou doſt my eyes ſo hold from reſt, that I always awake:
With fear I am ſo ſore oppreſt, my ſleep doth me forſake.
5 The days of old in mind I caſt, and oft do think upon
The times and ages that are paſt full many years agone.
6 By night my ſongs I call to mind, once made thy praiſe to ſhow:
And with my heart much talk I find, my ſpirits ſearch to know.
7 Will God, ſaid I, at once for all caſt off his people thus,
So that henceforth no time he ſhall be friendly unto us?
8 What, is his goodneſs quite decay'd, and paſſed clean away?
Or is his promiſe now delay'd? and doth his truth decay?
9 And will the Lord our God forget his mercies manifold?
Or ſhall his wrath increaſe ſo hot, his mercies to with-hold?
10 At laſt I ſaid, This ſurely is my own infirmity:
But his right-hand can help all this, and change it ſpeedily.

The Second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon the working of the Lord:
And all his wonders paſt and gone I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare, and what he did deviſe:
To tell his facts I will not ſpare, and all his counſel wiſe.
13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright, and holy all abroad:
What one hath ſtrength to match the might of thee the Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doſt forth ſhow thy wonders ev'ry hour:
And ſo does make the people know thy virtue and thy pow'r.
15 And thy own folk thou doſt defend with an out-ſtretched arm:
Thoſe that from Jacob did deſcend, and Joſeph's ſeed from harm:

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee, the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee, the depths on trembling fell.
17 The clouds that were both thick & black did rain full plenteously:
The thunder in the air did crack, thy shafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard, the lightnings from above,
With flashes great made men afraid, the earth did quake and move.
19 Thy ways within the sea do lie, thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espy, nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou led'st thy folk upon the land as sheep on e'ery side:
By Moses and by Aaron's hand thou didst them safely guide.

PSALM LXXVIII. J. H.

ATtend my people to my law, and to my words incline:
My mouth shall speak strange parables and sentences divine;
2 Which we ourselves have heard & learn'd even of our fathers old:
And which for our instruction them our fathers have us told.
3 Because we should not keep it close from them that after came:
Who should God's mighty pow'r declare, and wondrous works proclaim.
4 To Jacob he commandment gave how Israel should live:
Willing our fathers should the same unto their children give.
5 That they and their posterity that were not sprung up then,
Should have the knowledge of the law, and teach it their children.
6 That they might have the better hope in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws, and his commands in love:
7 Not being as their fathers, who rebelled in God's sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts to know their God aright.
8 How went the sons of Ephraim their neighbours for to spoil:
Shooting their darts in day of war, and yet receiv'd the foil?
9 For why? they did not keep with God the cov'nant that was made;
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives according as he said;
10 But put into oblivion his counsel and his will:
And all his works magnificent which he declared still.

The Second Part.

11 What wonders to our fore-fathers did he himself disclose
In Egypt land, within the field that call'd is Thaneos!
12 He did divide and part the sea, thro' which he made a way
For them to pass, and on a heap the waters made to stay.
13 He led them secret in a cloud by day when it was bright:
And in the night when it was dark, with fire he gave them light.
14 He clave the rocks in wilderness, and gave the people drink:
As plentiful as when the deeps do flow up to the brink.
15 He drew forth rivers out of rocks that were both dry and hard:
In such abundance, that no floods to them might be compar'd.
16 Yet for all this against the Lord their sin they did increase:
And did provoke the most Highest to wrath in wilderness.
17 And in their hearts they tempted God, like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kind of meat as served to their lust.
18 Yea, they against him spake, and thus their boldness did express,
Can God prepare a table in this barren wilderness?

19 Behold, he ſmote the ſtony rock, and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk both bread and fleſh alſo?
20 When God heard this he waxed wroth with Jacob and his ſeed:
His indignation alſo did 'gainſt Iſrael proceed.

The Third Part.

21 Becauſe they did not faithfully believe, and hope that he
Could always help and ſuccour them in their neceſſity.
22 Wherefore he did command the clouds, forthwith they brake in ſunder.
And rain'd down manna for to eat, a food of mighty wonder.
23 When earthly men with angels food did plentifully feaſt:
He made the eaſt-wind blow away, and brought in the ſouth-weſt
24 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt, and fowls as thick as ſand:
Which he did caſt amidſt the place where all their tents did ſtand
25 Then did they eat exceedingly, and all men had their fills:
Yet more and more they did deſire to ſerve their luſts and wills.
26 But as the meat was in their mouths, his wrath upon them fell:
And ſlew the ſtrength of all their youth, and choice of Iſrael.
27 Yet fell they to their wonted ſin, and ſtill they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought they would not him believe.
28 Their days therefore he ſhortned, and did make their honour vain:
Their years did waſte and paſs away with terror and with pain.
29 But ever when he plagued them, they ſought him ſpeedily:
Remembring that he was their ſtrength, their help and God moſt high.
30 Tho' with their mouths they nothing did but flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, & in their hearts, diſſembled e'ery word.

The Fourth Part.

31 For why? their hearts were nothing bent to him, nor what he ſaid:
Nor yet to keep or to perform the covenant he made.
32 Yet was he ſtill ſo merciful, when they deſerv'd to die,
That he forgave them, and would not them utterly deſtroy.
33 Yea, many times he ſtay'd his wrath, and did not them ſurpriſe:
And would not ſuffer that his whole diſpleaſure ſhould ariſe.
34 conſidering they were but fleſh, or like to wind and rain:
Paſſing away, and never doth return and come again.
35 How often in the wilderneſs did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move and ſtir him up to plague them with his ſtroke!
36 Yet did they turn again to ſin, and tempt him very ſoon:
Preſcribing to the mighty God what things they would have done
37 Not thinking of his mighty hand, nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hand of the fierce enemy.
38 Nor how he wrought his miracles (as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that he did in Zoan field.
39 Nor how he turned by his pow'r their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink at river or at flood.
40 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies, which did them ſore annoy:
And fill'd their country full of frogs which did their land deſtroy.

The Fifth Part.

41 Nor how he did their fruits unto the caterpillar give:
And of the labour of their hands locuſts did them deprive.
42 With hail-ſtones he deſtroy'd their vines ſo that they all were loſt:
And likewiſe all their ſycamores he did conſume with froſt.
43 With hail-ſtones alſo once again the Lord their cattel ſmote:
And all their flocks and herds likewiſe with thunder bolts full hot.
44 He caſt upon them his fierce wrath, and indignation ſore:
Amongſt them evil angels ſent, which troubled them yet more.
45 Then to his wrath he made a way, and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence the man as well as beaſt.
46 He ſmote alſo all the firſt-born that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beaſts within the tents of Ham.
47 But as for his own people, he did them preſerve and keep:
And carry'd them thro' wilderneſs, even like a flock of ſheep.
48 Without all fear, both ſafe and ſound, he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas were overwhelmed all.
49 And brought them out into the coaſts of his own holy land:
Even to the mount which he had got by his ſtrong arm and hand.
50 And there caſt out the heathen folk, and did the land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the tribes of Iſr'el to abide.
51 Yet for all this the God moſt high they mov'd and tempted ſtill:
And would not keep his teſtament, nor yet obey his will.
52 But as their fathers turned back even ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bow that would not bend, but ſlip and ſtart away.

The Sixth Part.

53 And griev'd him with their hill-altars, with offerings and fire:
And with their idols grievouſly provoked him to ire.
54 For which his wrath began again to kindle in his breaſt:
The wickedneſs of Iſrael he did ſo much deteſt.
55 The tabernacle he forſook of Silo, where he was
Right converſant with earthly men, even as his dwelling-place.
56 Then ſuffer'd he his might and pow'r in bondage for to be:
And gave the honour of his ark unto the enemy.
57 And did commit them to the ſword, wroth with his heritage:
Their young men were conſum'd with fire, maids had no marriage.
58 And with the ſword the prieſts alſo did periſh ev'ry one:
And not a widow left alive their deaths for to bemone.
59 Then did the Lord awake as one whom ſleep could not confine:
And like a mighty giant that refreſhed is with wine.
60 With em'rods in the hinder parts his enemies he ſmote:
And put them unto ſuch a ſhame. as ſhould not be forgot.
61 The tent and tabernacle he of Joſeph did refuſe:
Alſo the tribe of Ephraim he would in no wiſe chuſe.
62 But he the tribe of Judah choſe, that he therein might dwell:
Even the moſt noble mount Sion, which he did love ſo well.
63 And there he did his temple build both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth, which he hath made for ever to endure.

64 Then

64 Then choſe he David him to ſerve, his people for to keep:
Who he took up and brought away, even from the folds of ſheep.
65 From following the ewe with young, the Lord did him advance,
To feed his people Iſrael and his inheritance.
66 Thus David with a faithful heart his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his pow'r did govern them indeed.

PSALM LXXIX. J. H.

O God the Gentiles do invade thy heritage to ſpoil:
Jeruſalem an heap is made, thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy ſaints moſt dear, abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee fear, the beaſts devour and waſte.
3 Their blood thro'out Jeruſalem as water ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus we are made a laughing-ſtock almoſt the world thro'out:
The enemies at us do mock who dwell our coaſts about.
5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain thy anger and thy rage?
And ſhall thy wrath and jealouſie not any more aſſwage?
6 Upon thoſe people pour the ſame who did thee never know:
The realms which call not on thy Name, conſume and overthrow.
7 For they have got the upper-hand, and Jacob's ſeed deſtroy'd:
His habitation and his land, they have laid waſte and void.
8 Bear not in mind our former faults, with ſpeed ſome pity ſhow:
And aid us, Lord, in our aſſaults, for we are weak and low.

The Second Part.

9 O God, that giv'ſt all health and grace, on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface, for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhould the wicked thus alway, to us as people dumb,
In thy reproach rejoyce, and ſay, Where is their God become.
11 Require, O Lord, as thou ſee'ſt good, before our eyes in ſight,
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants blood, which they ſpilt in deſpite.
12 Receive into thy ſight in haſte, the clamours, grief, and wrong:
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt, and bound in irons ſtrong.
13 Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate, Lord, ſet them out of band:
Who unto death are deſtinate and in their foes ſtrong hand.
14 The nations which have been ſo bold as to blaſpheme thy Name,
Into their laps do thou ſeven-fold repay again the ſame.
15 So we thy flock and paſture ſheep will praiſe thee evermore:
And teach all ages how to keep for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

PSALM LXXX. J. H.

THou Shepherd that does Iſr'el keep, give ear and take good heed:
Who leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep and doſt him watch and feed.
2 And thou, O Lord, whoſe ſeat is ſet on cherubims moſt bright,
Shew forth thy ſelf and do not let, ſend down thy beams of light.
3 Before Ephr'im and Benjamin, Manaſſes in likewiſe:
To ſhew thy pow'r do thou begin, come help us, Lord, ariſe.
4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace, convert us unto thee:
Shew us the brightneſs of thy face, and then full ſafe are we.

5 Lord

5 Lord God of hoſts of Iſrael, how long wilt thou delay?
Againſt thy folk in anger ſwell, and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou doſt them feed with ſorrows deep, their bread with grief they eat:
And drink the tears that they do weep, in meaſure full and great.
7 Thou haſt us made a very ſtriſe to thoſe that dwell about:
Which much doth pleaſe our enemies, they laugh and jeſt it out.
8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace, convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face, and we full ſafe ſhall be.
9 From Egypt where it grew not well, thou brought'ſt a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didſt expel, and thou didſt plant it there.
10 Thou didſt prepare for it a place, and ſet its root ſo faſt,
That it did grow and ſpring apace, and fill'd the land at laſt.

The Second Part.

11 The hills were cover'd round about with ſhade that from it came:
Alſo the cedars ſtrong and ſtout, with branches of the ſame.
12 Why then didſt thou her walls deſtroy? her hedge pluckt up thou haſt:
That all the folk that paſs thereby, the ſame do ſpoil and waſte.
13 The boar out of the wood ſo wild, doth dig and root it out:
The furious beaſts out of the field devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hoſts, return again, from heav'n do thou look down:
Behold, and with thy help ſuſtain thy vineyard overthrown.
15 Thy pleaſant vine, thy Iſrael, which thy right-hand hath ſet
The ſame which thou didſt love ſo well, O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it off apace, they burn it down with fire:
And thro' the frowning of thy face we periſh in thine ire.
17 Let thy right-hand be with him now, whom thou haſt kept ſo long:
And with the ſon of man whom thou to thee haſt made ſo ſtrong.
18 And ſo when thou haſt ſet us free, and ſaved us from ſhame:
Then will we never fall from thee, but call upon thy Name.
19 O Lord of hoſts, thro' thy good grace, convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleaſant face, and then full ſafe are we.

PSALM LXXXI. J. H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce, who is our ſtrength and ſtay:
Be joyful and lift up your voice to Jacob's God alway.
2 Prepare your inſtruments moſt meet, ſome joyful pſalm to ſing:
Strike up with harp and lute ſo ſweet, on e'ery pleaſant ſtring.
3 Blow as it were in the new-moon, with trumpets of the beſt:
As it is uſed to be done at any ſolemn feaſt.
4 For this is unto Iſrael a ſtatute, which was made
By Jacob's God, and muſt full well be evermore obey'd.
5 This clauſe with Joſeph was decreed, when he from Egypt came:
That as a witneſs all his ſeed ſhould ſtill obſerve the ſame.
6 When God himſelf had ſo prepar'd to bring him from that land:
Whereas the ſpeech which he had heard he did not underſtand.
7 I from his ſhoulder took, ſaith he, the burden clean away:
And from the furnace ſet him free from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didſt cry and call, I help'd thee ſpeedily:
And I did anſwer thee withal in thunder from on high.

9 Yea, at the waters of diſcord I did them tempt and prove:
Where thou the anger of the Lord with murmuring didſt move.
10 Hear, O my people Iſrael, what I do promiſe thee:
Regard, and mark my words full well, if thou wilt cleave to me.

The Second Part.

11 Thou ſhalt no god in thee reſerve, of any land abroad:
And in no wiſe bow to or ſerve a ſtrange and foreign god.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I from Egypt ſet thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly, and I will give it thee.
13 But yet my people would not hear my voice when that I ſpake:
And Iſrael would not obey, but did me quite forſake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will, in hardneſs of their heart:
To walk in their own counſels ſtill, themſelves they did pervert.
15 O that my people would have heard the words that I did ſay:
And Iſrael with due regard had walked in my way!
16 I ſhould have ſoon deſtroy'd their foes, & brought them down full low:
And turn'd my hand againſt all thoſe that ſought their overthrow.
17 And they that at the Lord did rage, as lyars ſhould be found:
But for his folk, their time and age ſhould with great joys be crown'd.
18 I would have fed them with the crop and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop, that they their fills might eat.

PSALM LXXXII. J. H:

AMong the princes, men of might, the Lord himſelf doth ſtand:
To plead the cauſe of truth & right, with judges of the land.
2 How long, ſaith he, will you proceed falſe judgment to award?
Why have you partially agreed the wicked to regard?
3 Whereas of right you ſhould defend the fatherleſs and weak:
And when the poor man doth contend, in judgment juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws of tyrants force and might.
5 They will not learn nor underſtand, but ſtill in darkneſs go:
All the foundations of the land are out of courſe alſo.
6 I had decreed aſſuredly, as gods to take you all:
Children alſo of the moſt High, for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants, you deſtroy will I, and pluck you quite away.
8 Up Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known, and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thy own, to take them as thy right.

PSALM LXXXIII J. H.

DO not, O God, refrain thy tongue, in ſilence do not ſtay:
With-hold not, Lord, thy ſelf ſo long, and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and ſee how do they rage and cry:
And thoſe that bear a hate to thee, hold up their heads on high.
3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit, and craftily enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait, in council they conſpire:
4 Come on, ſay they, let us expel and pluck this folk away,
So that the name of Iſrael may utterly decay.

5 They

5 They all conſpire within their Hearts how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites, the Iſm'elites likewiſe:
The Hagarens and Moabites, their Plots do ſtill deviſe.
7 Gebal and Ammon do likewiſe with Amalek conſpire:
The Philiſtines againſt thee riſe, with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 Aſſur is alſo join'd to them in their conſpiracy:
And is become a fence and aid to Lot's poſterity.
9 As thou didſt to the Midianites, to ſerve them, Lord, each on
To Jabin and to Siſera, beſide the brook Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy, and waſte them thro' thy might,
That they like dung on earth did lie, and that in open ſight.

The Second Part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear like Zeb and Oreb then:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were, the kings of Midian.
12 Who ſaid, Let us thro'out the land, in all the coaſts abroad,
Poſſeſs and take into our hand the fair houſes of God.
13 Turn them, O God, with ſtorms ſo faſt as wheels that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaff which men do caſt with winds to fly away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fume the mighty foreſts ſpills:
And as the flame doth quite conſume the mountains and the hills.
15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath upon their necks be laid:
And of thy wind and ſtormy breath Lord, make them all afraid.
16 Lord, bring them all, I thee deſire to ſuch rebuke and ſhame:
That it may cauſe them to enquire, and learn to ſeek thy Name.
17 And let them daily more and more to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy confound and ſink them all.
18 That they may know and underſtand thou art the God moſt high:
And that thou doſt with mighty hand the World rule conſtantly.

PSALM LXXXIV. J. H.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling-place, O Lord of hoſts, to me!
The tabernacles of thy grace, how pleaſant, Lord, they be!
2 My Soul doth long full ſore to go into thy courts abroad:
My heart and fleſh cry out alſo for thee, the living God.
3 The Sparrows find a room to reſt, and ſave themſelves from wrong,
The Swallow alſo hath a neſt wherein to keep her Young.
4 Theſe Birds full nigh thy altar may have place to ſit and ſing:
O Lord of hoſts, thou art alway my only God and King.
5 O they be bleſſed that may dwell within thy Houſe always:
For they all times thy facts do tell, and ever give thee praiſe.
6 Yea, happy ſure likewiſe are they whoſe ſtay & ſtrength thou art:
Who to thy houſe do mind the way, and ſeek it in their heart.
7 As they go thro' the vale of tears, they dig up fountains ſtill:
That as a ſpring it all appears, (faſt, and thou their pits doſt fill.
8 From ſtrength to ſtrength they go full no faintneſs there ſhall be:
And ſo the God of gods at laſt in Sion they do ſee.

O Lord,

9 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed, and hearken to my cry:
And let it thro' thy ears proceed, O Jacob's God most high.
10 O God our shield ot thy good grace, regard and so draw near:
Regard, O Lord, behold the face of thy anointed dear.
11 For why? within thy courts one day is better to abide,
Than other-where to keep or stay a thousand days beside.
12 Much rather had I keep a door within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickedness to settle my abode.
13 For God the Lord, light and defence, will grace and worship give:
And no good thing will he with-hold from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest, and happy sure is he,
That is persuaded in his breast to trust all times in thee.

PSALM LXXXV. J. H.

THou hast been merciful indeed, O Lord, unto thy Land:
For thou restored'st Jacob's seed from thraldom by strong hand.
2 The wicked ways that they were in, thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide thy peoples sin, full close thou coverd'st it.
3 And thou thy anger didst assuage, that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage, with them to be at one.
4 O God our help, do thou convert thy People unto thee:
Put all thy Wrath from us apart, and angry cease to be.
5 Shall thy fierce anger never end but still be pour'd on us?
And shall thy wrath it self extend unto all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn again, and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk that yet remain, may glad and joyful be?
7 O Lord, on us do thou declare, thy goodness to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare, thy aid and saving health.
8 I'll hear what God the Lord doth say, to his he speaketh peace:
And to his saints, that never they return to foolishness.
9 For why? his help is still at hand to such as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kiss greet, and there they shall embrace.
11 Truth from the earth shall spring apace and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousness shall shew her face, and look from heav'n most high.
12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand to give us each good thing:
And thro' the coasts of all the land, the earth her fruit shall bring.
13 Before his face shall justice go, much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also, and keep them in the way.

PSALM LXXXVI. J. H.

LOrd, bow thy ear to my request, and hear me speedily:
For with great pain and grief oppress, full poor and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soul, because my ways and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my God, that puts his trust in thee.
3 Thy mercy upon me express, and me defend alway,
For thro' the day I do not cease to thee, O Lord, to pray.
4 Comfort thy servant's soul, I pray, that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee I do alway lift up my soul and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountiful, thy gifts of grace are free:
Alſo thy mercy plentiful to all that call on thee:
6 O Lord, likewiſe when I do pray, regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do ſay, all my petitions hear.
7 In time when trouble doth me move, to thee I do complain:
For why? I know, and well do prove, thou anſwer'ſt me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou haſt done, the like hath not been heard.

The Second Part.

9 The gentiles and the people all, whom thou didſt make and frame,
Before thy face on knees ſhall fall, and glorifie thy name.
10 For why? thou art ſo much of might, all power is thy own:
Thou workeſt wonders ſtill in ſight, for thou art God alone.
11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I ſhall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee ſo nigh, that I thy name may dread.
12 To thee will I give thanks and praiſe, O Lord, with all my heart:
And glorify thy name always, becauſe my God thou art.
13 For why? thy mercy ſhew'd to me is great and doth excell:
Thou ſett'ſt my ſoul at liberty out from the loweſt hell.
14 O Lord the proud againſt me riſe, and heaps of men of might:
They ſeek my ſoul, and in no wiſe will have thee in their ſight.
15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind, and very ſlow to wrath:
Thy goodneſs is full great, I find, thy truth no meaſure hath.
16 O turn to me, and mercy ſhow, thy ſtrength to me apply:
O help and ſave thy ſervant now, thy hand-maid's ſon am I.
17 On me ſome ſign of favour ſhow, that all my foes may ſee
And be aſham'd, becauſe that thou doſt help and comfort me.

PSALM LXXXVII. J. H.

THat city ſhall full well endure, her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay
Upon the holy hills full ſure, it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt, his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the reſt of Jacob's tents beſide.
3 Full glorious things reported be in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I ſay, are ſaid of thee, thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye, and bear in mind the ſame:
To Babylon alſo apply, and them that know thy name.
5 Lo, Paleſtine, and Tyre alſo, with Ethiope likewiſe:
A people old, full long ago, were born and there did riſe.
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad, that divers men of fame
Have there ſprung up, and the high God hath founded faſt the ſame.
7 In their records to them it ſhall by him be made appear,
Of Sion, that the chief of all had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters, with ſuch as ſing, there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleaſant ſprings are all contained in thee.

PSALM LXXXVIII. J. H.

LOrd God of health, the hope and ſtay thou art alone to me:
I call and cry thro' out the day, and all the night to thee.
2 O let my prayer with ſpeed aſcend unto thy ſight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend and hearken to my cry.

For

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath doth almoſt yield, and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am eſteem'd as one of them that in the pit do fall:
And made as one amongſt thoſe men that have no ſtrength at all.
5 As one among the dead, and free from things that here remain.
It were more eaſe for me to be with them the which are ſlain.
6 As thoſe that lie in grave, I ſay, whom thou haſt clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away, and thou regard'ſt them not.
7 Yea, like to one ſhut up full ſure within the loweſt pit:
In darkſome place, and all obſcure, and in the depth of it.
8 Thy anger and thy wrath likewiſe, full ſore on me do lie:
And all thy ſtorms againſt me riſe, my ſoul to vex and try.
9 Thou putt'ſt my friends far off from me, and mak'ſt them hate me ſore:
I am ſhut up in priſon faſt, and can come forth no more.
10 My ſight doth fail thro' grief and wo, I call to thee, O God:
Thro'out the day my hands alſo to thee I ſtretch abroad.

The Second Part.

11 Doſt thou unto the dead declare thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair, and praiſe thee for the ſame?
12 Or ſhall thy loving kindneſs, Lord, be ſhewed in the grave?
Or ſhall with them that are deſtroy'd, thy truth her honour have?
13 Shall they that lie in dark full low, ſee all thy wonders great?
Or there ſhall they thy juſtice know, where men all things forget?
14 But I, O Lord, to thee alway do cry and call apace:
My pray'r alſo e'er it be day, ſhall come before thy face.
15 Why doſt thou, Lord, abhor my ſoul, in grief that ſeeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why doſt thou hide thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted, dying ſtill from youth many a year:
Thy terrors which do work me ill, with troubled mind I bear.
17 The furies of thy wrathful rage, full ſore upon me lie:
Thy terrors they do not aſſwage, but preſs me heavily.
18 All day they compaſs me about, as water at the tide:
And all at once with ſtreams full great, beſet me on each ſide.
19 Thou ſetteſt far from me my friends and lovers ev'ry one:
Yea, and my old acquaintance all out of my ſight are gone.

PSALM LXXXIX. J. H.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord, my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
My mouth from age to age accord, thy truth for to declare.
2 For I have ſaid, that mercy ſhall for evermore endure:
Thy faithfulneſs in the heav'ns all is ſtabliſht firm and ſure.
3 With mine elect, ſaith God, have I a faithful cov'nant made:
And ſworn to David ſolemnly, having to him thus ſaid;
4 Thy ſeed for ever I will ſtay, and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtill uphold thy throne alway, from age to age to laſt.
5 The heav'ns do ſhew with joy and mirth thy wondrous works, O Lord,
Thy ſaints within the church on earth, thy faith and truth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equal then, in all the clouds abroad?
Among the ſons of gods or men, what one is like our God?

7 God in aſſembly of the ſaints is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about, in rev'rence to be had.
8 Lord God of hoſts, in all the world, what one is like to thee?
On ev'ry ſide, moſt mighty Lord, thy truth is ſeen to be.
9 The rage and fury of the ſea thou ruleſt at thy will:
And when the waves thereof ariſe, thou mak'ſt them calm and ſtill.
10 And Egypt, Lord, thou haſt ſubdu'd, thou haſt deſtroy'd it quite:
Thy foes thou cloſely haſt purſued and ſcatter'd thro' thy might.

The Second Part.

11 The heav'ns are thine, and ſtill have been likewiſe the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein, thou foundeſt with thy hand.
12 Both north & ſouth, with eaſt & weſt, thy ſelf didſt make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill, rejoice and praiſe thy name.
13 Thy arm is ſtrong and full of pow'r, all might therein doth lie:
The ſtrength of thy right-hand each hour thou lifteſt up on high.
14 In righteouſneſs and equity thou haſt thy ſeat and place:
Mercy and truth are ſtill with thee, and go before thy face.
15 That folk is bleſt that knoweth right the joyful ſound, O God:
For in the favour of thy ſight they walk full ſafe abroad.
16 And in thy Name thro'out the day they greatly do rejoice,
And thro' thy righteouſneſs have they a pleaſant fame and noiſe.
17 For why? their glory, ſtrength and aid, in thee alone doth lie:
And thy goodneſs which hath us ſtaid, ſhall lift our horn on high.
18 Our ſtrength that doth defend us well the Lord to us doth bring:
The only one of Iſrael, he is our Guide and King.
19 Sometimes thy will to holy men in viſions thou didſt ſhow:
And thus didſt ſay unto them then, thy mind to make them know,
20 A man of might I have erect, your king and guide to be:
And ſet him up whom I elect among the folk to me.

The Third Part.

21 My ſervant David I appoint to rule my people well:
And with my holy oyl anoint him king of Iſrael.
22 For why? my hand is ready ſtill with him for to remain:
And with my arm alſo I will him ſtrengthen and ſuſtain.
23 The enemies ſhall not oppreſs, they ſhall not him devour:
Nor ſhall the ſons of wickedneſs on him have any power.
24 His foes likewiſe I will deſtroy before his face in ſight:
Thoſe that him hate I will annoy, and ſtrike them with my might.
25 My truth and mercy ſhall likewiſe upon him ever lie:
And in my name his horn ſhall riſe, and be exalted high.
26 His kingdom I will ſet to be upon the ſea and land:
Alſo the running floods ſhall he embrace with his right hand.
27 He ſhall depend with all his heart on me, and thus ſhall ſay,
My Father and my God thou art, my rock, my health and ſtay.
28 As my firſt born I will him count of all on earth that ſprings:
His might and honour ſhall ſurmount above all earthly kings.
29 My mercy ſhall be with him ſtill, as I my ſelf have told:
My faithful covenant to fulfill, my promiſe I will hold.
30 Alſo his ſeed I will ſuſtain for ever ſtrong and ſure:
So that his ſeat ſhall ſtill remain while heaven and earth endure.

The

PSALM LXXXIX.

The Fourth Part.

31 If that his ſons forſake my law, and ſo begin to ſwerve:
And of my judgments have no awe, and will not them obſerve:
32 Or if they do not uſe aright my laws for them prepared,
But ſet all my commandments light, and wil not them regard;
33 Then with the rod will I begin their doings to amend:
And ſo will ſcourge them for their ſin, whenever they offend.
34 But yet my mercy and goodneſs I will not take away
From him, nor let my faithfulneſs in any wiſe decay.
35 But ſure my cov'nant I will hold, with all that I have ſpoke:
No word the which my lips have told, ſhall alter or be broke.
36 Once ſware I by my holineſs, and that perform will I:
With David ſhall I keep promiſe, to him I will not lye.
37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reign, alſo his throne of might:
As doth the ſun, it ſhall remain for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the moon within the ſky for ever ſtandeth faſt,
A faithful witneſs from on high, ſo ſhall his kingdom aſt.
39 But, Lord, thou doſt him now reject, and put him in great fear:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect, thy own anointed dear.
40 The cov'nant with thy ſervant made, thou haſt quite overthrown:
And down upon the ground haſt laid and caſt his royal crown.

The Fifth Part.

41 His hedges thou haſt overthrown, his walls deſtroyed quite round,
All his ſtrong-holds haſt beaten down, and levelled with the ground.
42 That he is ſore deſtroyed and torn of comers by thro'out:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn to all that dwell about.
43 Thou their right hand haſt armed with power, that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devour, lo, thou haſt made to joy.
44 His ſword's edge thou doſt take away, that ſhould his foes withſtand:
To him in war no victory thou giveſt, nor upper-hand.
45 His glory thou doſt alſo waſte, his throne, his joy and mirth
By thee is overthrown and caſt full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off, and made full ſhort his youth and joyful days:
And raiſed of him an ill report, to his ſhame and diſpraiſe.
47 How long away from me therefore, for ever wilt thou turn?
And ſhall thy anger evermore like fire conſume and burn?
48 O call to mind, remember then, my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men as things in vain to waſte?
49 What man is he that liveth, and death never thinks to ſee?
Or from the grave's devouring hand ſhall he his ſoul ſet free?
50 Where is, O Lord, thy great goodneſs, ſo oft declared before:
Which by thy truth and uprightneſs to David thou haſt ſwore?
51 The great rebukes to mind I call, that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of the people all, born in my breaſt have I.
52 Wherewith, O Lord, thy enemies blaſphemed have thy name,
The ſteps of thy anointed one they ceaſe not to defame.
53 All praiſe be given unto thee, O God the Lord, moſt high:
From this time forth for evermore, Amen, Amen, ſay I.

PSALM XC. J. H.

THou, Lord, haſt been our ſure defence, our place of eaſe and reſt:
In all times paſt, yea, ſo long ſince as cannot be expreſt.
2 Before was made mountain or hill, the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and always ſtill, for ever thou art God.
3 Thou grindeſt man thro' grief and pain, to duſt or clay, and then
Thou unto them doſt ſay again, Return, ye ſons of men.
4 The laſting of a thouſand years, what is it in thy ſight?
As yeſterday it doth appear. or as a watch by night.
5 So ſoon as thou doſt ſcatter them, then is their life and trade
Even as a ſleep, or like the graſs, whoſe beauty ſoon doth fade:
6 Which in the morning ſhines full bright, but fadeth ſuddenly:
And is cut down before the night, all wither'd, dead, and dry.
7 For thro' thy anger we conſume, our might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord, we are full ſore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought thou ſett'ſt before thy eye:
Our privy faults, yea, all our thoughts, thy countenance doth ſpy.
9 For thro' thy wrath our days do waſte, thereof doth nought remain:
Our years conſume, as doth a blaſt, and are not call'd again.
10 The time of our abode on earth is threeſcore years and ten:
But if we come to fourſcore years, our life is grievous then.

The Second Part.

11 For of this time the ſtrength and chief we dote ſo much upon,
Is nothing elſe but pain and grief, and we as blaſts are gone.
12 What man doth know what power, and what might thy anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear according to thy wrath?
13 Inſtruct us, Lord, to know and try how long our days remain:
That ſo we may our hearts apply true wiſdom to attain.
14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou in thy great wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy ſervants now, and help them at their need.
15 Refreſh us with thy mercy ſoon, then ſhall we joyful be:
All times ſo long as life doth laſt, in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou haſt plagued us before, now alſo make us glad:
And for the years wherein full ſore affliction we have had.
17 O let thy work and pow'r appear, and on thy ſervants light:
And ſhew unto thy children dear, thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord, let thy grace and glory ſtand on us thy ſervants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand, and proſper them to us.

PSALM XCI. J. H.

HE that within the ſecret place of God moſt high doth dwell,
Under the ſhadow of his grace he ſhall be ſafe and well.
2 Thou art my hope and my ſtrong hold, I to the Lord will ſay:
My God he is, in him will I my whole affiance ſtay.
3 He ſhall defend thee from the ſnare the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings ſhall cover thee, and keep thee ſafely there;
His faith and truth thy fence ſhall be, as ſure as ſhield and ſpear.
5 So that thou never ſhalt have cauſe to fear or be affright,
For all the ſhafts that flie by day, or terrors of the night.

6 Nor of the plague that privily doth walk in darkneſs faſt:
Nor yet of that which doth deſtroy, and at noon-day doth waſte.
7 Yea, at thy ſide as thou doſt ſtand, a thouſand dead ſhall be:
Ten thouſand more at thy right hand, and yet ſhalt thou be free.
8 But thou ſhalt ſee it for thy part, thy eyes ſhall well regard:
According unto their deſert the wicked have reward.
9 For why? O Lord, I only reſt, and fix my hope on thee:
In the moſt High I put my truſt, my ſure defence is he.
10 No evil thou ſhalt need to fear, with thee it ſhall go well:
No plague ſhall ever once come near the houſe where thou doſt dwell.
11 For why? unto his angels all with charge commanded he,
That ſtill in all thy ways they ſhall preſerve and proſper thee.
12 And in their hands ſhall bear thee up, ſtill waiting thee upon;
Leſt that thy foot ſhould happen for to daſh againſt a ſtone.
13 Upon the Lion thou ſhalt go, the adder fell and long:
On the young lions tread alſo, with dragons ſtout and ſtrong.
14 Becauſe he ſets his love on me, I'll ſave him b my might:
And him advance, becauſe that he doth know my Name aright.
15 When he for help to me doth cry, an anſwer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I, in glory for to live.
16 With length of days and years I will him fully ſatisfie:
And alſo my ſalvation ſtill ſhew him aſſuredly.

PSALM XCII. J. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet, to praiſe the higheſt Lord,
And to thy name, O thou moſt High, to ſing with one accord.
2 To ſhew the kindneſs of the Lord, before the day be light:
And to declare his truth abroad, when it doth draw to night.
3 Upon ten-ſtringed inſtrument, on lute and harp ſo ſweet:
With all the mirth you can invent, of inſtruments moſt meet.
4 For thou haſt made me to rejoice in things ſo wrought by thee
That I have joy in heart and voice thy handy-works to ſee.
5 O Lord how glorious and how great are thy works round about!
So deeply are thy counſels ſet, that none can find them out.
6 The man unwiſe cannot tell how this work to paſs to bring:
And fools alſo are moſt unfit to underſtand this thing.
7 When as the wicked at their will like graſs do ſpring full faſt:
And when they flouriſh in their ill, they ſuddenly ſhall waſte.
8 But thou art mighty, Lord moſt high, and thou doſt reign therefore
In Glory and great Majeſty, both now and evermore.
9 Behold, O Lord, thy enemies ſhall be deſtroyed alway:
And all that work iniquity ſhall periſh and decay.
10 But thou, like as an unicorn, ſhall lift my horn on high:
With freſh and new prepared oyl, anointed king am I.
11 And of my foes, before my eyes, ſhall ſee the fall and ſhame:
Of all that do againſt me riſe, my ears ſhall hear the ſame.
12 The righteous flouriſh ſhall on high, as palm-trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply in Libanus that grow.
13 For they are planted in the place and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they ſpring apace, and flouriſh all abroad.

14 And in their age much fruit ſhall bring, moſt pleaſant to be ſeen:
And alſo ſhall both bud and ſpring with boughs and branches green.
15 To ſhew that God is good and juſt, and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope and truſt, in him there is no ill.

PSALM XCIII. J. H.

THE Lord doth reign, and clothed is with Majeſty moſt bright:
And to declare his ſtrength likewiſe hath girt himſelf with might.
2 The Lord alſo the earth hath made, and ſhaped it ſo ſure:
No might can make it move or fade, at ſtay it doth endure.
3 Before the world was made or wrought, thy ſeat was ſet before:
Beyond all time that can be thought, thou haſt been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do riſe, they rore and make a noiſe:
The floods, I ſay, did enterpriſe, and lifted up their voice.
5 Yea, tho' the ſtorms ariſe in ſight, tho' ſeas do rage and ſwell:
The Lord is ſtrong and more of might, for he on high doth dwell.
6 O Lord, thy teſtimonies great are very ſure; therefore
Doth holineſs become thy ſeat and houſe for evermore.

PSALM XCIV. J. H.

O Lord, thou doſt revenge all wrong, vengeance belongs to thee:
Since then it doth to thee belong, declare that all may ſee.
2 Set forth thy ſelf, for thou of right the earth doſt judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might according to their pride.
3 How long ſhall wicked men bear ſway, with lifting up their voice?
Shall proud and wicked men alway thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long ſhall they with brags burſt out, and proudly talk their fill?
Shall they rejoice that be ſo ſtout, whoſe works are ever ill?
5 Thy flock, O Lord, thy heritage, they ſpoil and vex full ſore:
Againſt thy people they do rage ſtill daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortleſs, and ſtrangers they deſtroy:
They ſlay the children fatherleſs, and none doth put them by.
7 And when they take theſe things in hand, this talk they have of thee:
Can Jacob's God this underſtand? tuſh, no, he cannot ſee.
8 O folk unwiſe, and people rude, ſome knowledge now diſcern:
Ye fools among the multitude, at length begin to learn.
9 The Lord who made the ear of man, he needs of right muſt hear:
He made the eye, all things muſt then before his ſight appear.
10 The Lord doth all the world correct, and make them underſtand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect? how can ye ſcape his hand.

The Second Part.

11 The Lord doth know the heart of man and ſees the ſame full plain:
And he his very thoughts doth ſcan, and findeth them but vain.
12 But Lord, that man is happy ſure, whom thou doſt keep in awe:
And thro' correction doſt procure to teach him in thy law.
13 Whereby he ſhall in quiet reſt, in time of trouble ſit:
When wicked men ſhall be ſuppreſt, and fall into the pit.
14 For ſure the Lord will not refuſe his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuſe, he will no time forſake.
15 Untill that judgment be decreed to juſtice to convert:
That all may follow her with ſpeed that are of upright heart.

16 But who upon my part will ſtand againſt the curſed train?
Or who ſhall rid me from their hand that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been my aid, my enemies to quell,
My ſoul and life had now heen laid almoſt as low as hell.
18 When I did ſay, My foot doth ſlide, before that I could call,
Thy mercy, Lord, moſt ready was to ſave me from the fall.

19 When with my ſelf I muſed much, and could no comfort find,
Then, Lord, thy goodneſs did me touch, and that did eaſe my mind.
20 Wilt thou accuſtom, Lord, thy ſelf with wicked men to ſit,
Who with pretence, inſtead of law, much miſchief do commit?

21 For they conſult againſt the life of righteous men and good;
And in their counſels they are rife to ſhed the guiltleſs blood.
22 But yet the Lord is unto me a ſure and ſtrong defence;
To him I flee, becauſe is he my ſtrength and confidence.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all themſelves for to annoy:
And in their malice they ſhall fall, our God ſhall them deſtroy.

PSALM XCV. J. H.

O Come let us lift up our voice and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging pſalms unto his grace let us be glad always.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt, a great and mighty God,
A King above all Gods thro'out, in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep, and corners of the land:
The tops of hills that are moſt ſteep, he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his, for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is, his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praiſe the Lord, before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord, the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God, for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed, his ſheep, and he our Guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear, then harden not your heart,
As ye with grudging many year, provok'd him in deſart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me, my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee, yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve, which cauſed me to ſay,
They err in heart, and not believe, they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware, when that my wrath was kindled in my breaſt,
That they ſhould never tread the path to enter in my reſt.

PSALM XCVI. J. H.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord, new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord, all people on the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the Lord alway, praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhow from day to day, ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen all declare his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare in all the world thro'out.
4 For why the Lord is much of might, and worthy of all praiſe:
And he is to be dread of right, above all Gods always.

5 For

5 For all the Gods of heathen folk are idols that will fade:
Whereas our God, he is the Lord that heaven and earth hath made.
6 All praiſe and honour alſo dwell ever before his face:
Both pow'r and might likewiſe excell within his holy place.
7 Aſcribe unto the Lord therefore, all men with one accord:
All might and worſhip evermore aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo, the glory of his name:
Into his courts with preſents go, and offer there the ſame.

The Second Part.

9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord within his temple bright,
Let all the people of the world be fearful at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not afraid, the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he the earth ſo faſt hath ſtaid, that it can never move.
11 And that it is the Lord alone who rules with princely might:
To judge the nations ev'ry one with equity and right.
12 The heavens ſhall joyfully begin, the earth likewiſe rejoyce:
The ſea, with all that is therein, ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.
13 The fields ſhall joy and every thing that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and ev'ry tree ſhall ſing with gladneſs and with mirth:
14 Before the preſence of the Lord and coming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judge the world, and rule his folk with right.

PSALM XCVII. J. H.

THE Ld. doth reign, for which the earth may ſing with pleaſant voice:
Alſo the iſles with joyful mirth may triumph and rejoice.
2 Both clouds and darkneſs likewiſe ſwell, and round about him beat:
Yea, right and juſtice ever dwell, and bide about his ſeat.
3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run, and go before his face:
Which all his enemies ſhall burn abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings great full bright did blaze and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze with dread and deadly fear.
5 The hills like wax did melt in ſight and preſence of the Lord:
They fled before that Ruler's might, who guideth all the world.
6 The heavens likewiſe declare and ſhow his juſtice forth abroad:
That all the world may ſee and know the glory of our God.
7 Confuſion ſure ſhall come to ſuch as worſhip idols vain:
Alſo to thoſe that glory much dumb pictures to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world, which they their gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord, and down to him ſhall fall.
9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this thing, and Judah ſhall rejoice:
For at thy judgments they ſhall ſing, with a moſt chearful voice.
10 For thou, O Lord, art ſet on high, in all the earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrouſly, above each other god.
11 All ye that love the Lord, do this, hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the ſouls of his from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt, with pleaſure for his part:
Gladneſs and joy likewiſe to them that are of upright heart.
13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice, his holineſs proclaim:
And thankfully with heart and voice, be mindful of the ſame.

PSALM

PSALM XCVIII. J. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord, (world a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought thro'out the his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily he doth his foes devour:
And gets himſelf the victory with his own arm and pow'r.
3 The Lord doth make the people know his ſaving health and might:
And alſo doth his juſtice ſhow in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael in mind he doth record:
And all the earth hath ſeen right well the goodneſs of the Lord.
5 Be glad in him with joyful voice, all people on the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoyce to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him ſing, give thanks to him always:
Rejoyce before the Lord our King, with trumpets ſound his praiſe.
7 Yea, let the ſea with all therein, for joy both rore and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin, with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoice their fills, and clap their hands apace:
Yea, let the mountains and the hills triumph before his face.
9 For he ſhall come to judge and try the world and ev'ry wight:
And rule the people mightily, with juſtice and with right.

PSALM XCIX. J. H.

THE Lord doth reign, altho' at it the people rage full ſore:
Yea, on the cherubims doth ſit, tho' all the world doth rore.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell, is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell, and he aloft is ſet.
3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty Name, for it is fearful ſure;
And let them magnifie the ſame, that holy is and pure.
4 The princely power of our King doth love judgment and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt ev'ry thing in Jacob thro' thy might.
5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe, all honour to him ſhew:
And at his footſtool worſhip him that holy is and true.
6 Moſes, Aaron, and Samuel, as prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray, he heard them well, and gave them anſwer all.
7 Within the cloud to them he ſpake, then did they labour ſtill
To keep ſuch laws as he did make, according to his will.
8 O Lord our God, thou didſt them hear, and anſwer them again:
But their inventions puniſhed, which fooliſh were and vain.
9 O praiſe our God and Lord therefore upon his holy hill:
For why? our God whom we adore, is the moſt holy ſtill.

PSALM C. J. H.

ALL people that on earth do dwell, (tell: ſing to the Lord with chearful voice:
Him ſerve with fear his praiſe forth come ye before him and rejoyce.
2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed, without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed, and for his ſheep he doth us take.
3 O enter then his gates with praiſe, approach with joy his courts unto:
Praiſe, laud, and bleſs his name always, for it is ſeemly ſo to do.
4 For why? the Lord our God is good, his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood, and ſhall from age to age endure.

PSALM CI, CII.

Another of the ſame, by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light, praiſe him thro'out the earth:
Serve him, and come before his ſight with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is, he did us make and keep:
Not we our ſelves, for we are his own flock and paſture ſheep.
3 O go into his gates always, give thanks within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe, and laud his holy Name.
4 For why? the goodneſs of the Lord for evermore doth reign:
From age to age throughout the world his truth doth ſtill remain.

PSALM CI. N.

I Mercy will and judgment ſing, O Lord God, unto thee:
O let me underſtand the ways, that good and holy be.
2 Within my Houſe I daily will walk with an heart upright:
And I no kind of wicked thing, will ſet before my ſight.
3 I hate their works that fall away, they ſhall not cleave to me:
From me ſhall go the froward heart, no evil will I ſee.
4 Him I'll deſtroy that ſlandereth his neighbour privily:
The lofty heart I cannot bear, nor him that looketh high.
5 My eyes ſhall be on them within the land that faithful be:
In perfect ways who walketh, ſhall be ſervant unto me.
6 I will no guileful Perſon have within my houſe to dwell:
And in my preſence he ſhall not remain that lyes doth tell.
7 Betimes I will deſtroy even all the wicked of the land:
That I may from God's city cut the wicked worker's hand.

PSALM CII. N.

HEar thou my pray'r, O Lord, and let my cry come unto thee:
In time of trouble do not hide thy face away from me.
2 Incline thy ear to me, make haſte to hear me when I call:
For as the ſmoke doth fade, ſo do my days conſume and fall.
3 And as an hearth my bones are burnt, my heart is ſmitten dead:
And withers like the graſs, that I forget to eat my bread.
4 By reaſon of my groaning voice, my bones cleave to my skin.
As pelican in wilderneſs, ſuch caſe now am I in.
5 And as an owl in deſert is, lo, I am ſuch a one:
I watch, and as a ſparrow on the houſe-top am alone.
6 For daily in reproachful wiſe, my foes they do me ſcorn:
And them that mad upon me are, againſt me they have ſworn.
7 Surely with aſhes as with bread, my hunger I have filled:
And mingled have my drink with tears that from my eyes diſtilled.
8 Becauſe of thy diſpleaſure, Lord, thy wrath and great diſdain:
For thou haſt ſet me up on high, and caſt me down again.
9 The Days wherein I paſs my life, are like the fleeting ſhade:
And I am withered like the graſs that ſoon away doth fade.
10 But thou, O Lord, for ever doſt remain in ſteady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth abide from race to race.

The Second Part.

11 Thou wilt ariſe, and mercy thou to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time fore-ſet is come to end.

12 For in the very ſtones thereof thy ſervants do delight:
And on the duſt thereof they have compaſſion in their ſight.
13 Then ſhall the heathen people fear the Lord's moſt holy name,
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread his glory and his fame.
14 Then when the Lord, the mighty God, again ſhall Sion rear:
And then when he moſt nobly in his glory ſhall appear.
15 To pray'r of the poor deſtitute when he himſelf ſhall bend:
When he ſhall not diſdain unto their ſuits for to attend.
16 This ſhall be written for the age that after ſhall ſucceed:
The people that are yet unborn, the Lord's renown ſhall ſpread.
17 From high ſanctuary he hath looked down below:
And out of heav'n moſt high he hath beheld the earth alſo.
18 That of the mourning captive, he might hear the woful cry:
And that he might deliver thoſe that were condemned to die.
19 That they in Sion may declare the Lord's moſt holy name:
And in Jeruſalem ſet forth the praiſes of the ſame.
20 Then when the people of the land, and kingdoms with accord,
Shall be aſſembled to perform their ſervice to the Lord.

The Third Part.

21 My former force of ſtrength he hath abated in the way:
And ſhorter he did cut my days, thus I therefore did ſay.
22 My God, in midſt of all my days, now take me not away.
Thy years endure eternally, and never do decay.
23 Thou the foundations of the earth before all time haſt laid:
The heav'ns alſo, they are the work which thy own hands have made.
24 They all ſhall periſh and decay, but thou remaineſt ſtill:
And they ſhall all in time wax old, even as a garment will.
25 Thou as a garment ſhalt them change, and changed ſhall they be:
But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame, thy years do never flee.
26 The children of thy ſervants ſhall continue and endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

PSALM CIII. T. S.

MY ſoul, give laud unto the Lord, my ſpirit do the ſame:
And all the ſecrets of my heart, praiſe ye his holy name.
2 Praiſe thou the Lord, my ſoul, who hath to thee been very kind:
And ſuffer not his benefits to ſlip out of thy mind.
3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults, and thee reſtored again:
From all thy weak and frail diſeaſe, and healed thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death, from which thou could'ſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſſion both he did extend to thee.
5 That fill'd with goodneſs thy deſire, and did thy youth prolong:
Like as the eagle caſts her bill, again becoming young.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay all ſuch as are oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and wrongs are turned to the beſt:
7 His ways and his commandments all to Moſes he did ſhow:
His counſels and his valiant acts the Iſraelites did know,
8 The Lord is kind and merciful, when ſinners do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath, and readieſt to forgive.

9 He will not always chiding be, tho' we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keep our faults in memory, for all our ſinful life.
10 According to our ſins alſo he doth us not regard:
And after our iniquities he doth us not reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great 'twixt earth and heav'n above;
So is his goodneſs much more large to them that do him love.
12 He doth remove our ſins from us, and our offences all,
As far as the ſun-riſing is full diſtant from his fall.

The Second Part.

13 And look what pity parents do unto their children bear:
Like pity beareth God to ſuch as worſhip him in fear.
14 The Ld. that made us, knows our ſhape, our mold and faſhion juſt:
How weak and frail our nature is, and that we are but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortal men is like the with'ring hay:
Or like the flow'r right fair in field, that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſs and beauty ſtormy winds do utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults ſuch bloſſoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodneſs of the Lord with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children do receive his righteouſneſs at hand.
18 I mean, who keep his covenant with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing that he doth them require.

19 The heavens moſt high are made the and footſtool of the Lord:
And by his power imperial [ſeat he governs all the world.
20 Ye angels that are great in power, praiſe ye and bleſs the Lord,
Who to obey and do his will immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters, ceaſe not to laud him ſtill,
Who ready are to execute his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea, all his works in every place, praiſe ye his holy Name:
My thankful heart, my mind and ſoul, praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

PSALM CIV. W. K.

MY ſoul, praiſe the Lord ſpeak good of his name.
O Lord our great God, how doſt thou appear!
So paſſing in glory, that great is thy fame:
Honour and Majeſty in thee ſhine moſt clear.

2 With light as a robe thou haſt thy ſelf clad,
Whereby all the earth thy greatneſs may ſee:
The heav'ns in ſuch ſort thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That they to a curtain compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie in the clouds full ſure,
Which as his chariots are made him to bear:
And there with much ſwiftneſs his courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his ſpirits as heralds to go,
And lightnings to ſerve we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things, as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He grounded the earth ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to move none ſhall have ſuch pow'r:

The

The deep a fair cov'ring for it made thou haſt,
Which by its own nature the hills would devour.

6 But at thy rebuke the waters do flee,
And ſo give due place thy word to obey:
At thy voice of thunder ſo fearful they be,
That in their raging they haſte ſoon away.

7 The mountains full high they then up aſcend,
If thou do but ſpeak, thy word they fulfil:
So likewiſe the valleys moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt remain they do ſtill.

8 Their bound thou haſt ſet, how far they ſhall run,
So that in their rage, not that paſs they can:
For God hath appointe they ſhall not return
The earth to deſtroy more, which made was for man.

The Second Part.

9 He ſendeth the ſprings to ſtrong ſtreams or lakes,
which run do full ſwift among the huge hills:
Where both the wild aſſes their thirſt often ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountains thereof drink their fills.

10 By theſe pleaſant ſprings and rivers moſt clear,
The fowls of the air abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature to hop there and there,
Among the green branches their ſongs ſhall excell.

11 The mountains to moiſt the clouds he doth uſe,
The earth with his works is wholly replete:
So as the brute cattel he doth not refuſe,
But graſs doth provide them, and herb for man's meat.

12 Yea, bread, wine, and oyl he made for man's ſake,
His face to refreſh, and heart to make ſtrong:
The cedars of Liban the great Lord did make,
which trees he doth nouriſh that grow up ſo long.

13 In theſe may birds build, and all make their neſts,
In fir trees the ſtorks remain and abide:
The high hills are ſuccours for wild goats to reſt,
Alſo the rock ſtoney for conies to hide.

14 The moon then is ſet her ſeaſons to run,
The days from the nights thereby to diſcern:
And by the deſcending alſo of the ſun,
The cold from heat alway thereby we do learn.

15 When darkneſs doth come by God's will and pow'r,
Then creep forth do all the beaſts of the wood:
The lions range roaring their prey to devour,
But yet, 'tis thou, Lord, who gaveſt them food.

16 As ſoon as the ſun is up, they retire,
To couch in their dens then are they full fain:
That man to his work may, as right doth require,
'Till night come and call him to take reſt again.

The Third Part.

17 How ſundry, O Lord, are all thy works found,
With wiſdom full great they are indeed wrought.

So

So that the whole world of thy praiſe doth ſound.
And as for thy riches, they paſs all mens thought.
18 So is the great Sea, which is large and broad,
Where creeping things ſwarm, and beaſts of each ſort:
There mighty ſhips ſail, and ſome lie at road,
The whale huge and monſtrous there alſo doth ſport.
19 All things on thee wait, thou doſt them relieve,
And thou in due time full well doſt them feed:
Now when it doth pleaſe thee the ſame for to give,
They gather full gladly thoſe things which they need.
20 Thou openeſt thy hand, and they find ſuch grace,
That they with good things are filled we ſee:
But ſore they are troubled, if thou hide thy face,
For if thou their breath take, vile duſt then they be.
21 Again, when thy Spirit from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint, and what ſhall enſue:
Then are they created, as thou haſt decreed,
And doſt, by thy goodneſs, the dry earth renew.
22 The praiſe of the Lord for ever ſhall laſt,
Who may in his works by right well rejoice:
His look can the earth make to tremble full faſt,
And likewiſe the mountains to ſmoke at his voice.
23 To this Lord and God will I ſing always,
So long as I live, my God praiſe will I:
Then am I moſt certain my words ſhall him pleaſe,
I will rejoice in him, to him I will cry.
24 The ſinners, O Lord, conſume in thine ire,
Alſo the perverſe, them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoul now, let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithful, Praiſe ye the Lord's Name.

PSALM CV. N.

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord, and call upon his name:
Among the people all declare his works to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord, yea, ſing unto him praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works that he hath wrought always.
3 In honour of his holy name, rejoice with one accord:
And let the heart alſo be glad of them that ſeek the Lord,
4 Seek ye the Lord, and ſeek the ſtrength of his eternal might:
Yea, ſeek his face inceſſantly, (done and preſence of his ſight.
5 The wondrous works which he hath keep ſtill in mindful heart:
Let not the judgments of his mouth out of your mind depart.
6 Ye that of faithful Abraham his ſervant, are the ſeed:
Ye his elect, the children that of Jacob do proceed.
7 For why? 'tis he alone that is the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt righteous judgments are in all the earth abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant, which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore to thouſands of degrees.

The

The Second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made with Abram long ago:
And faithful oath which he hath ſworn to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did appoint it for a law that Jacob ſhould obey:
And for eternal covenant to Iſrael alway.
11 When thus he ſaid, Lo, I to you all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance, wherein your ſeed ſhall live.
12 Altho' their number at that time did very ſmall appear:
Yea, very ſmall, and in the land they then but ſtrangers were.
13 While yet they went from land to land, without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundry kingdoms they did wander all abroad.
14 Yet wrong at no oppreſſors hand he ſuffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty kings reproved for their ſake.
15 And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not thoſe that my anointed be:
Nor do the prophets any harm that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land, of bread deſtroy'd the ſtore:
But, yet againſt the time of need did ſend a man before.

The Third Part.

17 Even Joſeph, who had once been ſold to live a ſlave in woe:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul the Iron pierc'd into.
18 Untill the time came when his cauſe was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord, his innocence did try.
19 The king ſent and delivered him from priſon where he was:
The ruler of the people then did freely let him paſs.
20 And over all his houſe he made him Lord, to bear the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have the rule and all the ſtay.
21 That he might to his will inſtruct the princes of the land:
And wiſdom teach his ſenators rightly to underſtand.
22 Then into the Egyptian land came Iſrael alſo:
And Jacob in the land of Ham did ſojourn to and fro.
23 His people he exceedingly in numbers made to grow:
And ſtronger than their enemies, who ſought their overthrow.
24 Whoſe heart he turned, that with hate they did his people treat:
And did his ſervants wrongfully abuſe with baſe deceit.

The Fourth Part.

25 His faithful ſervant Moſes then and Aaron whom he choſe,
He did command to go to them his meſſage to diſcloſe.
26 His wonderful and mighty ſigns among them they did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham then did they work alſo.
27 Darkneſs he ſent, and made it dark, inſtead of brighter day:
And his commiſſion and his work they did not diſobey.
28 He turn'd their waters into blood, their fiſh alſo did ſlay:
Their land brought frogs even in the place where their king Phar'oh lay.
29 He ſpake, and at his voice there came great ſwarms of noiſom flies:
And all the quarters of their land were fill'd with crawling lice.
30 He gave them cold and ſtony hail, inſtead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land he ſent unto their pain.
31 He ſmote their vines and all the trees whereon the figs did grow:
And all the trees within their coaſts alſo did overthrow.

32 He ſpake, then caterpillars did, and graſhoppers abound:
Eating the graſs in all their land, and fruit of all their ground.

The Fifth Part.

33 The firſt begotten in their land with death did likewiſe ſmite:
Yea, the beginning and firſt-fruit of all their ſtrength and might.
34 With gold and ſilver cauſed his from Egypt land to paſs:
And in the number of their tribes no feeble one there was.
35 Egypt was glad and joyful then, when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them was fall'n upon their heart.
36 To ſhroud them from the parching heat a cloud he did diſplay:
And fire he ſent to give them light, when night had hid the day.
37 They asked, and he cauſed quails to rain at their requeſt:
And fully with the bread of heav'n their hunger he repreſt.
38 He opened the ſtony rock, and waters guſhed out:
Alſo the dry and parched ground like rivers ran about.
39 For of his holy cov'nant he was mindful evermore:
Which to his ſervant Abraham he plighted long before.
40 He brought his people forth with mirth, and his elect with joy:
Out of the cruel land where they had liv'd in great annoy.
41 And of the heathen men he gave to them the fruitful lands:
The labours of the people did they take into their hands.
42 That they his holy ſtatutes might obſerve for evermore:
And faithfully obey his laws, praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CVI. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good, his mercy laſts alway:
Who can expreſs his noble acts, or all his praiſe diſplay?
2 They bleſſed are that judgment keep, and juſtly do alway:
With favour of thy people, Lord, remember me, I pray.
3 And with thy ſaving health, O Lord, vouchſafe to viſit me:
That I the great felicity of thine elect may ſee.
4 And with thy peoples joy I may a joyful mind poſſeſs:
And may with thine inheritance a chearful heart expreſs.
5 Both we and our fore-fathers all, have ſinned ev'ry one:
We have committed wickedneſs, and very lewdly done.
6 The wonders great which thou, O Lord, haſt done in Egypt land,
Our fathers, tho' they ſaw them all, yet did not underſtand.
7 Nor yet thy mercies multitude did keep in memory:
But at the ſea, yea, the Red-ſea, rebell'd ungratefully.
8 Nevertheleſs, he ſaved them for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power known, and ſpread abroad his fame.
9 The Red-ſea he did then rebuke, and forthwith it was dry'd:
As in the wilderneſs, ſo thro' the deep he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruel hand of their moſt ſpiteful foe:
And from their enemies he did deliver them alſo.

The Second Part.

11 The waters did them overthrow, not one was left alive:
Then they believ'd his word, and praiſe in ſong they did him give.
12 But very ſoon ungratefully his works they quite forgat:
And for his counſel and his will they did neglect to wait.

13 But

13 But ſinned in the wilderneſs with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſart tempted God, their only ſtay and truſt.
14 Who when their wanton minds deſire, did ſuffer them to have:
But waſting leanneſs there withall, into their ſouls he gave.
15 Then when they lodged in their tents, at Moſes they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord, they alſo envy'd much.
16 Therefore the earth did open wide, and Dathan did devour:
And all Abiram's company did cover in that hour.
17 In their aſſembly kindled was a hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up the wicked in his ire.
18 Upon the hill of Horeb they an idol-calf did frame:
And there the molten image they did worſhip of the ſame.
19 Thus to the likeneſs of a calf which feedeth on the graſs,
They turned all their glory, and their honour did deface.
20 And God their only Saviour they unthankfully forgot,
Who many great and mighty things in Egypt land had wrought.

The Third Part.

21 And in the land of Ham for them moſt wondrous works had done:
And by the Red-ſea dreadful things performed long agone.
22 Therefore becauſe they ſhew'd themſelves forgetful and unkind,
to bring deſtruction on them all he purpos'd in his mind.
23 Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood before him in the way,
To turn away his wrath leſt he ſhould them deſtroy and ſlay.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land that he to them did give:
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke they did no whit believe.
25 But in their tents with grudging heart, they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord did give a hearkning mind.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he his ſtrong revenging hand,
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſs, before they ſaw the land.
27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among the nations with his rod:
And thro' the kingdoms of the world to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-peor they did joyn themſelves moſt wickedly
The ſacrifices of the dead eating moſt greedily.
29 Thus they with their inventions did his anger much provoke:
And in his ſore enkindled wrath the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas ſtood up with zeal the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgment he did execute, and then the plague did ſtay.

The Fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him for righteouſneſs that day:
And from thence forth ſo counted is from race to race alway.
32 At waters called Meribah they did him angry make:
Yea, ſo far forth, that Moſes then was puniſh'd for their ſake.
33 Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſo, that in impatient heat
His lips ſpeak unadviſedly, his fervour was ſo great.
34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them, did they the people ſlay:
But were among the heathen mixt, and learn'd their wicked way.
35 They did their idols ſerve, which was their ruin and decay:
To devils ſons and daughters did they offer up and ſlay.
36 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring knife the guiltleſs blood they ſpilt:
Yea, their own ſons and daughters blood, without all cauſe of guilt.

37 Whom they to Canaan idols then offer'd with wicked hand:
And ſo with blood of innocents defiled was the land.
38 Thus were they ſtained with the works of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions did a whoring go aſtray.
39 Therefore againſt his people was his anger kindled ſore:
And even his own inheritance he did abhor therefore.
40 Into the hands of heathen men he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their lords, whom they were forced to obey.

The Fifth Part.

41 Yea, and their hateful enemies oppreſt them in their land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoop as ſubjects to their hand.
42 Full oftentimes from thrall had he delivered them before:
But they rebell'd againſt him, and provok'd him evermore.
43 Therefore they by their wickedneſs were brought full low to lie:
Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſs, he hearkned to their cry.
44 He call'd to mind his covenant which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude repented him therefore.
45 And favour he them made to find before the ſight of thoſe
That led them captive from their land, tho' they had been their foes.
46 Save us, O Lord, that art our God, we do thee humbly pray:
And from among the heathen folk, Lord, gather us away.
47 That we may triumph and rejoice in thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe, and ſounding of thy fame.
48 The Lord the God of Iſrael, be bleſſed evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen, praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CVII. W. K.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God, for very kind is he:
And that his mercy hath no end, all mortal men may ſee.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath, with thanks ſhall praiſe his name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed, and how he wrought the ſame.
3 He gather'd them forth of the lands, that lay ſo far about:
From eaſt to weſt, from north to ſouth, his hand did find them out.
4 They wander'd in the wilderneſs, and ſtrayed from the way:
Finding no city where to dwell, that ſerve might for their ſtay.
5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great within thoſe deſarts void,
That faintneſs them aſſaulted, and their ſouls greatly annoy'd.
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate according as they pray'd.
7 And by the way which was moſt right he led them like a guide:
That they might to their city go, and ſafely there abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth before the Sons of men.
9 For he their empty ſouls ſuſtain'd, whom thirſt had made ſo faint:
Their hungry ſouls with goodneſs fed, and heard their ſad complaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſs deep, where they on death do wait:
Faſt bound to bear ſuch grievous pains as iron chains do threat.

The Second Part.

11 Becauſe againſt the words of God they proudly did rebel:
Eſteeming light his counſels high, which do ſo far excel.

12 But when he humbled them full low they then fell down with grief:
And none was found that could them help, or give them ſome relief.
13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate according as they pray'd.
14 For he from darkneſs brought them out, and from death's dreadful ſhade;
Burſting with force the iron bands which them before did lade.
15 Let men therefore before the Lord confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth before the ſons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſs with ſtrong and mighty hand:
The iron bars in ſunder brake, nothing could him withſtand.
17 The fooliſh folk great plagues did feel, by reaſon of their ſin:
And for the great tranſgreſſion which they ſtill continue in.
18 Their ſoul abhorred all ſorts of meat, no reliſh they would have:
By which means they were almoſt brought unto the very grave.
19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate according as they pray'd.
20 For then he ſent to them his word, which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep wherein they were before.

The Third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth before the ſons of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice to him moſt thankfully:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works with gladneſs and with joy.
23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks into the ſeas deſcend,
Their merchandize thro' fearful floods to compaſs and to end:
24 Theſe men are forced to behold the Lord's works what they be:
And in the dreadful deep the ſame moſt marvellous they ſee.
25 For at his word the ſtormy wind ariſeth in a rage,
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo, that nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high, the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth until their ſouls conſume with pain.
27 And like a drunkard to and fro, now here now there they reel,
As men who had their reaſon loſt, and had no ſenſe to feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs unto the Lord for aid.
Who did remove their troublous ſtate according as they prayed.
29 For with his word the Lord doth make the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe:
So that the waves from their great rage are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are they glad when reſt is come, which they ſo much did crave:
And to the haven by him are brought, which they ſo fain would have.

The Fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord confeſs his goodneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth before the ſons of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk with praiſe extol his name:
And where the elders uſe to ſit, there let them do the ſame.
33 The wilderneſs he often makes with water to abound:
And water-ſprings he often turns to dry and parched ground.
34 A fruitful land with pleaſures deckt, full barren doth he make:
When on their ſins that dwell therein he doth juſt vengeance take.
35 Again, the wilderneſs full rude he maketh fruit to bear:
With clear and pleaſant water-ſprings, tho' none before were there

36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſet as he hath freely choſe:
That they a city may them build to dwell in ſafe from foes.

37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land and vineyards alſo plant:
To yield them fruits of ſuch increaſe, that they may have no want.

38 They multiply exceedingly, the Lord doth bleſs them ſo:
Who alſo maketh the brute beaſts in numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithful are brought low by the oppreſſors ſtout,
Diminiſhing thro' many plagues that compaſs them about;

40 Then doth he princes bring to ſhame, which did them ſore oppreſs:
And likewiſe cauſed them to err when in the wilderneſs.

41 But yet the poor he raiſeth up out of his troubles deep:
And often doth his train augment much like a flock of ſheep.

42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight, and alſo much rejoyce;
Whereas the wicked and perverſe, with grief ſhall ſtop their voice.

43 But who is wiſe, and now full well he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive the kindneſs of the Lord.

PSALM CVIII. J. H.

O God, my heart prepared is my tongue is likewiſe ſo:
I will advance my voice in ſong, that I thy praiſe may ſhow.

2 Awake my viol and my harp, ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelf right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord, ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk will praiſes ſing to thee.

4 Becauſe thy mercy doth aſcend above the heav'ns moſt high:
Alſo thy truth doth reach the clouds within the lofty ſky.

5 Above the high and ſtarry heav'ns, exalt thy ſelf, O God:
Diſplay likewiſe upon the earth, thy glory all abroad.

6 That thy beloved alſo may be ſet at liberty,
Help, O my God, with thy right-hand, and hear me ſpeedily.

7 God in his holineſs hath ſpoke, wherefore my joys abound:
Sichem I will divide and mete the vale of Succoth's ground.

8 And Gilead ſha l be my own, Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head-ſtrength Ephraim, and law ſhall Judah give to me.

9 Moab my waſh-pot is, my ſhooe o'er Edom I will throw,
Upon the land of Paleſtine in triumph will I go.

10 Who to the city ſtrong ſhall be leader and guide to me?
Alſo by whom to Edom's land conveyed ſhall I be?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, who late had'ſt us forſaken quite?
And wilt not thou, Lord, alſo go forth with our hoſts to fight?

12 Give us, O Lord, thy ſaving aid when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vain, and can no whit avail.

13 Thro' God we ſhall do valiant acts, and worthy of renown:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies, yea, he ſhall tread them down.

PSALM CIX. N.

IN ſpeechleſs ſilence do not hold, O God, thy tongue always:
Even thou, O Lord, becauſe thou art the God of a'l my praiſe.

2 The wicked and the guileful mouths on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about with words of hateful ſpite:
Without all cauſe of my deſert againſt me they did fight.
4 For my good-will they were my foes, then I began to pray:
My good with ill, my friendlineſs, with hate they did repay.
5 Set thou the wicked over him, to have the upper-hand:
At his right-hand, Lord, ſuffer thou his hateful foe to ſtand.
6 When he is judged, let him then condemned be therein:
And let the pray'r that he doth make be turned into ſin.
7 Few be his days, his charge alſo let thou another take:
His children let be fatherleſs, his wife a widow make.
8 His off-ſpring let be vagabonds, and ever beg their bread:
In places deſolate and waſte, let them ſeek to be fed.
9 Let covetous extortioners get all his goods in ſtore:
And let the ſtrangers ſpoil the fruit of all his toil before.
10 Let there be none to pity him, let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherleſs, will let their mercy fall.

The Second Part.

11 Let his poſterity be quite deſtroy'd and never breed:
Their name out-blotted in the age that after ſhall ſucceed.
12 Let not his father's wickedneſs from God's remembrance fall:
And never let his mother's ſin, be done away at all.
13 But in the preſence of the Lord let them for ever ſtay:
That from the earth their memory he may cut clean away.
14 Since mercy he forgot to ſhew, but did purſue with ſpite
The troubled man, and ſought to ſlay the woful hearted wight.
15 As he did curſing love, it ſhall happen unto him ſo:
And as he did not bleſſing love, far from him it ſhall go.
16 As he with curſing clad himſelf ſo it like water ſhall
Enter his bowels, and like oyl into his bones ſhall fall.
17 As garments let it be to him, to cover him withall:
And as a girdle wherewith he always be girded ſhall.
18 Let this be the reward from God, of him that is my foe:
Yea, and of thoſe that evil ſpeak againſt my ſoul alſo.
19 But thou, O Lord, that art my God, deal graciouſly with me:
Deliver me for thy names ſake, for great thy mercies be.
20 Becauſe in depth of great diſtreſs I needy am and poor:
Alſo within my pained breaſt, my heart is wounded ſore.

The Third Part.

21 Even ſo do I depart away, as doth declining ſhade:
And as the graſhopper ſo I am ſhaken off and fade.
22 With faſting long from needful food, my knees enfeebled are:
And all the fatneſs of my fleſh is gone with greif and care.
23 And I alſo a vile reproach to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look, did ſhake their heads at me.
24 Help me therefore, O God, I pray, my aid and ſuccour be:
According to thy mercies great, ſave and deliver me.
25 And they ſhall know thereby that this is thy moſt mighty hand:
And that 'tis thou that haſt it done, they well ſhall underſtand.
26 Altho' they curſe with ſpite, yet thou ſhalt bleſs with loving voice
When they riſe up and come to ſhame, thy ſervant ſhall rejoice.

27 Let them with ſhame be cloathed all, that are my enemies:
And with confuſion as a cloke, be covered likewiſe.
28 But greatly I will with my mouth give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude his praiſes will record.
29 For he with help at his right-hand, will ſtand the poor man by,
To ſave him from the man that would condemn his ſoul to die.

PSALM CX. N.

THE Lord did ſay unto my Lord, ſit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a ſtool whereon thy feet ſhall ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Sion ſend the ſceptre of thy might:
Amidſt thy mortal foes be thou the Ruler in their ſight.
3 And in the day on which thy reign and power they ſhall ſee,
Then free-will offerings ſhall all the people give to thee.
4 Yea, with an holy worſhipping, then they ſhall offer all:
Thy birth dew is the Dew that doth from womb of morning fall.
5 The Lord hath ſworn, and never will repent what he doth ſay,
By th' order of Melchiſedech, thou art a Prieſt alway.
6 The Lord thy God on thy right-hand, that ſtandeth for thy ſtay,
Shall wound for thee the ſtately kings in that his wrathful day.
7 The heathen he ſhall judge, and fill the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countries ſhall in ſunder ſmite the head.
8 And he ſhall drink out of the brook that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he ſhall lift up on high his royal head that day.

PSALM CXI. N.

WIth heart I do accord, To praiſe and laud the Lord.
In preſence of the juſt:
For great his works are found, To ſearch them ſuch are bound
As do him love and truſt.
2 His works are glorious, And righteouſneſs to us,
It ever doth endure:
His wondrous works he would We ſtill remember ſhould,
His mercy is full ſure.
3 Such as do bear him love, A portion fair above
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well find, He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he ſaid.
4 For he did not diſdain, His works to ſhew them plain,
By lightning and by thunders:
When he the heathens land Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.
5 Of all his works enſu'th Both judgment, right and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
They are decreed ſure, For ever to endure,
On which they may depend.
6 Redemption great he gave His people for to ſave.
It alſo hath appeared:
His promiſe doth not fail, But evermore prevail,
His holy Name be feared.

7 Whoſo

7 Whoſo with heart full fain True Wiſdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep, Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt alway.

PSALM CXII. W. K.

THE man is bleſt that God doth fear And that his law doth love indeed:
His ſeed on earth God will up rear And bleſs ſuch as from him proceed;
His houſe with riches he will fill, His righteouſneſs endure ſhall ſtill.

2 Unto the righteous doth ariſe In trouble joy, in darkneſs light:
Compaſſion great is in eyes, And mercy always in his ſight;
Yea, pity moveth him to lend, He doth with judgment things expend.

3 And ſurely he ſhall never fail, For in remembrance had is he:
Nor tidings ill his mind aſſail, Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee;
His heart is firm his fear is paſt, For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

4 He did well for the poor provide, His righteouſneſs doth ſtill remain:
And his eſtate with praiſe abide, Which wicked men behold with pain;
Yea gnaſh their teeth thereat ſhall they, And ſo conſume and melt away.

PSALM CXIII. W. K.

YE children which do ſerve the Lord,
Praiſe ye his name with one accord, Yea, bleſſed be always his name:
Who from the riſing of the ſun,
Till it return where it begun, Is to be praiſed with great fame.
The Lord all people doth ſurmount,
As for his glory we may count, Above the higheſt heav'ns is he.
With God the Lord who may compare, [is he.
Whoſe dwellings in the heavens are? Of ſuch great pow'r and force

2 He doth abaſe himſelf we know,
Things to behold on earth below, And alſo in the heaven above:
The needy out of duſt to draw,
Alſo the poor which help none ſaw, His only mercy did him move.
And ſo did ſet him up on high, [fame.
With princes of great dignity, That rule his people with great
The barren he doth make to bear, [Name.
And with great joy her fruit to rear, Therefore praiſe ye his holy

PSALM CXIV. W. W.

WHen Iſrael by God's command, from Pharaoh's land was bent:
And Jacob's houſe the ſtrangers left, and in the ſame train went;
2 In Judah God his glory ſhew'd, his holineſs moſt bright:
So did the Iſr'elites declare his kingdom, power, and might.
3 The ſea ſaw it, and ſuddenly, as all amazed, did fly:
The roaring ſtreams of Jordan's flood gave back immediately.
4 As rams afraid, the mountains skipt, their ſtrength did them forſake:
And as the ſilly trembling lambs, their tops did beat and ſhake.
5 What ailed thee, O ſea, that thou ſo ſuddenly didſt fly:
Ye rolling waves of Jordan's flood, why turn'd ye ſo ſwiftly?
6 Ye mountains, even as rams afraid, why did your ſtrength ſo ſhake?
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs, quiver with fear, and quake?
7 O earth confeſs thy Sovereign Lord, and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacob's God, fear ye both ſea and land.

8 I mean the God, who from hard rocks causeth floods to appear:
And from the stony flint doth send fountains of water clear.

PSALM CXV. N.

NOT unto us, Lord, not to us, but to thy name give praise:
Both for thy mercy and thy truth that are in thee always.
2 Why shall the heathen scorners say, where is their God become?
Our God he is in heaven, and what he will'd, that hath he done.
3 Their idols silver are and gold, work of mens hand's they be:
They have a mouth, but do not speak, and eyes, but do not see.
4 And they have ears joyn'd to their heads, but do not hear at all:
Noses also they formed have, but not to smell withall.
5 And hands they have, but handle not, and feet, but cannot walk:
A throat they have, yet thro' the same, they do not speak or talk.
6 They and their makers are alike. and those whose trust they be:
O Israel trust in the Lord, thy help and shield is he.
7 O Aaron's house trust in the Lord, that still defendeth thee:
Ye that do fear him, trust in him, your sure defence is he.
8 The Lord of us hath mindful been, and will us bless also:
On Israel and Aaron's house his blessing will bestow.
9 Them that be fearers of the Lord, he sure will bless them all;
Yea, he will bring them ev'ry one, ev'n both the great and small.
10 To you always the living Lord will multiply his grace:
And also to the children that shall follow of your race.
11 Ye are the blessed of the Lord, even of the Lord most high:
Who both the heav'n and earth did make, and fix immoveably.
12 The heav'ns above, the highest heav'ns, belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sons of men he gave of free accord.
13 They that be dead do not with praise, set forth the Lord's renown:
Nor any that into the place of silence do go down.
14 But we will praise the Lord our God, henceforth for evermore:
He only worthy is of praise, praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CXVI. N.

I Love the Lord, because the voice of my pray'r heard hath he:
I'll ever call on him, because he bow'd his ear to me.
2 Ev'n when the snares of cruel death about beset me round:
When pains of hell me caught, & when I wo and sorrow found.
3 Upon the name of God the Lord, then did I call and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord, I do thee humbly pray.
4 The Lord is very merciful, and just he is also:
And in our God compassion doth most plentifully flow.
5 The Lord in safety doth preserve all those that simple be:
I was in woful misery, and he deliver'd me.
6 And now, my soul, since thou art safe, return unto thy rest:
For largely and to thee the Lord his bounty hath expresst.
7 Because thou hast delivered my soul from deadly thrall:
My moistned eyes from mournful tears, my sliding feet from fall;
8 Before the Lord I in the land of life will walk therefore:
I did believe, therefore I spake, but I was troubled sore.

The Second Part.

9 I ſaid in my diſtreſs and fear, that all men lyers be:
What ſhall I pay the Lord for all his benefits to me?
10 The wholſom cup of ſaving health I thankfully will take:
And on the name of God will call when I my pray'rs do make.

11 I to the Lord will pay my vows with joy and great delight,
Now at this very preſent time, in all his people's ſight.
12 Right dear and precious in his ſight he always doth eſteem
The death of all his holy ones, whatever men do deem.

13 Thy ſervant, Lord, thy ſervant, lo I do my ſelf confeſs:
Son of thy hand-maid thou haſt broke the bonds of my diſtreſs.
14 Therefore I'll offer up to thee a ſacrifice of praiſe:
And I will call upon the name of God the Lord always.

15 I to the Lord will pay my vows with joy and great delight,
Now at this very preſent time, in all his people's ſight.
16 Yea, in the courts of God's own houſe, and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem. Therefore the Lord our God praiſe ye.

PSALM CXVII. N.

O All ye nations of the world, praiſe ye the Lord always:
And all ye people ev'ry where, ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſs is to us, his truth doth not decay:
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God, praiſe ye the Lord alway.

PSALM CXVIII. N.

O Give ye thanks to God the Lord, for very kind is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure unto eternity.
2 Let Iſrael confeſs that his mercy doth ever dure:
Let Aaron's houſe likewiſe confeſs his mercy is moſt ſure.

3 Let all that fear the Lord our God even now confeſs and ſay,
The mercy of the Lord our God endureth ſtill alway.
4 In trouble and in heavineſs unto the Lord I cry'd:
Who lovingly heard me at large, my ſuit was not deny'd.

5 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide, I will not ſtand in doubt:
Nor fear what man can do to me, when God ſtands me about.
6 The Lord doth take my part with them that help to ſuccour me:
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire upon my enemy.

7 Better it is to truſt in God, than in man's mortal ſeed:
Or to put confidence in kings or princes in our need.
8 All nations have encloſed me, and compaſſed me round:
But in the name of God ſhall I my enemies confound.

9 They kept me in on ev'ry ſide, and did me quite ſurround:
But in the Lord's moſt mighty name I caſt them to the ground.
10 They came about me all like bees, but in the Lord's great name,
I quencht their thorns that were on fire, and did deſtroy the ſame.

The Second Part.

11 They did with force thruſt ſore at me, that I indeed might fall:
But thro' the Lord I found ſuch help, as did them vanquiſh all:
12 The Lord is my defence and ſtrength, my joy, my mirth, and ſong:
And is become for me indeed a Saviour great and ſtrong.

13 The right-hand of the Lord our God doth bring to paſs great things:
He cauſeth voice of joy and health in righteous mens dwellings.
14 The right hand of the Lord doth bring moſt mighty things to paſs,
His hand hath the pre-eminence, his force is as it was.

15 I ſhall not die but ever live to utter and declare
The mighty power of the Lord, his works and what they are.
16 The Lord himſelf hath chaſtened, and hath corrected me:
But not given me over yet to death as you may ſee.

17 Set open unto me the gates of truth and righteouſneſs:
That I may enter into them, his praiſe for to expreſs.
18 This is the gate of God the Lord, which open ſhall be ſet:
That good and righteous men always may enter into it.

The Third Part.

19 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord, and ever will praiſe thee:
Who haſt me heard, and art become a Saviour unto me:
20 The ſtone which formerly among the builders was refuſed,
Is now become the corner-ſtone, and chiefly to be uſed.

21 This was the mighty work of God, it was the Lord's own fact:
And it is wondrous to behold that great and noble act.
22 This is the joyful day indeed, which God himſelf hath wrought,
Let us be glad and joy therein, in heart, in mind, and thought.

23 Now help us, Lord, and proſper us, we wiſh with one accord:
Bleſſed is he that comes to us in the name of the Lord.
24 God is the Lord that ſhews us light, bind ye therefore with cord
Your ſacrifice to the altar, and give thanks to the Lord.

25 Thou art my God, I will confeſs, and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praiſe thy mercy towards me.
26 O give ye thanks to God the Lord, for very kind is he:
Becauſe his mercy doth endure, unto eternity.

PSALM CXIX. W. W.

ALEPH:

BLeſſed are they that perfect are, and pure in mind and heart:
Whoſe lives and converſations do from God's laws never ſtart.
2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelves his ſtatutes to obſerve:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart, and never from him ſwerve.

3 Doubtleſs ſuch men go not aſtray, nor do a wicked thing:
But ſtedfaſtly walk in his way without any wandring.
4 'Tis thy commandment and thy will that with attentive heed,
Thy precepts, which are moſt divine, we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee pleaſe my ways ſo to direct,
That I might always keep thy laws, and never them reject.
6 So ſhall I not aſhamed be, whilſt I thus ſet my eyes:
And bend my mind always to muſe on thy decrees moſt wiſe.

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart, and magnifie thy name:
When I ſhall learn thy judgments juſt, and alſo prove the ſame.
8 And wholly will I give my ſelf to keep thy laws moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever, Lord, but ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. The Second Part.

9 By what means may a young man beſt his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keep thy word, and therein his time ſpend.

10 Un-

10 Unfeignedly I have thee ſought, and thus ſeeking abide:
O never ſuffer me, O Lord, from thy commands to ſlide.
11 Within my heart and ſecret thoughts thy words I have hid ſtill:
That I might not at any time offend thy holy will.
12 We magnifie thy name, O Lord, and praiſe thee evermore:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt worthy fame, O Lord, teach me therefore.
13 My lips have never ceaſed to preach and publiſh day and night,
The judgments all which do proceed from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy teſtimonies and thy ways much more my heart rejoice,
Than all the treaſures of the earth, which worldlings make their choice.
15 Upon thy precepts I will muſe, and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark ſo will I aim, how I thy ways may walk.
16 My only joy ſhall be ſo fixt, and on thy laws ſo ſet,
That nothing ſhall me ſo far blind, that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The Third Part.

17 Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace, as may my life prolong:
Thy holy word then will I keep, both in my heart and tongue.
18 My eyes, which are dim and ſhut up, ſo open and make bright:
That of thy law and wondrous works I may have the clear ſight.
19 I am a ſtranger on the earth, wandring now here now there:
Thy word to me therefore diſcloſe, my footſteps for to clear.
20 My ſoul is raviſht with deſire, and never is at reſt:
But ſeeks to know thy judgments high, and what may pleaſe thee beſt.
21 The proud and the malicious men thou doſt deſtroy each one:
And curſed are ſuch as do not thy laws attend upon.
22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and ſhame, which wicked men conſpire:
For I have kept thy covenants with zeal as hot as fire.
23 The princes great in counſel ſat, and did againſt me ſpeak:
But then thy ſervant thought how he thy ſtatutes might not break.
24 For why? thy cov'nants are the joy and ſolace of my heart:
They are my faithful counſellors, from them i'll not depart.

DALETH. The Fourth Part.

25 Alas, I am as brought to grave, and almoſt turn'd to duſt:
Therefore reſtore my life again, as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My ways when I acknowledged, with mercy thou didſt hear:
Hear now alſo, and me inſtruct thy laws to love and fear.
27 Make me, O Lord, to underſtand thy precepts evermore:
Then on thy works I'll meditate, and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoul I feel ſo ſore oppreſt, that it doth melt for grief:
According to thy word therefore haſte, Lord, to ſend relief.
29 From lying and deceitful lips let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love, thy holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtrait and ſure, I choſen have and found:
Before thee I my judgments ſet, which keep me ſafe and ſound.
31 Since then, O Lord, I readily thy covenants embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke, nor check in any caſe.
32 Then will I run moſt joyfully where thy word doth me call:
When thou enlarged haſt my heart, and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The Fifth Part.

33 Inſtruct me, Lord, in the right way of thy ſtatutes divine:
And them to keep unto the end my heart will I encline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law, and I ſhall it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might, I will it keep alway.

35 In the right paths of thy commands, guide me, Lord, I require:
No other pleaſure do I wiſh, nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep, and cov'nants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice, Lord, ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vain deſires and worldly luſts, turn back my eyes and ſight:
And with thy Spirit ſtrengthen me, to walk thy ways aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe, Lord, which thou haſt made to me,
Who am thy ſervant, and do love and nothing fear but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame, which I ſo fear, from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou doſt judge with equity, and therein doſt excel.
40 Behold, my heart's deſire is bent thy laws to keep alway:
O ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace that it perform I may.

VAU. The Sixth Part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold, let me obtain, O Lord,
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlandrous mouths of lewd men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithful word is all my confidence and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth let evermore be preſt:
For in thy judgments wonderful my hope doth always reſt.
44 And whilſt that breath within me doth this mortal life preſerve:
Yea, till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd, thy law will I obſerve.

45 So walk will I as ſet at large, from dread and danger free:
Becauſe I ſtudy how to keep thy precepts faithfully.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe, as things of moſt great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze, and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.

47 I will rejoice then to obey thy juſt commands and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt, and ſo will love them ſtill.
48 My hands I will lift to thy laws, which I have dearly ſought:
And practice thy commandments all, in word, in deed, and thought.

ZAIN. The Seventh Part.

49 Thy promiſe which thou mad'ſt to me, remember, Lord, I pray:
For therein have I put my truſt and confidence alway.
50 It is my comfort and my joy, when troubles me aſſail:
For were my life not by thy word, it ſuddenly would fail.

51 The proud, and ſuch as God contemn, ſtill make of me a ſcorn:
Yet will I not thy law forſake, as if I were forlorn.
52 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works ſhew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I feel my joys ſurmount my grief an hundred-fold.

53 Horror hath taken hold on me, becauſe the wicked do
Forſake, thy righteous law, and will have no regard thereto.
54 But as for me, I fram'd my ſongs thy ſtatutes to exalt,
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt, and grief did me aſſault.

55 I thought upon thy name, O Lord, by night when others ſleep:
Thy law alſo I kept always, and ever will it keep.

56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe thy covenants moſt dear
I did embrace and alſo keep with reverence and fear.

CHETH. The Eighth Part.

57 O God, who art my part and lot, my comfort and my ſtay:
I have decreed and promiſed, thy laws to keep alway.
58 With my whole heart I humbly ſu'd in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed, Lord, grant to me thy grace.

59 My life I have examined, and tryed my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me my feet ſtreight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long, as they that ſlothful are:
But haſtily thy laws to keep I did my ſelf prepare.

61 The cruel bands of wicked men have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget, nor from thee go aſtray.
62 Thy righteous laws and judgments are ſo very great and high,
That even at midnight I will riſe thy name to magnifie.

63 I am companion of all them who fear thee in their heart:
O therefore grant I never may from thy commandments ſtart.
64 Thy mercies, Lord, moſt plenteouſly the earth thro'out do fill:
O teach me how I may obey thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. The Ninth Part.

65 According to thy promiſe, Lord, ſo haſt thou with me dealt:
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts, have I thy ſervant felt.
66 Teach me to judge always aright, and give me knowledge ſure:
For ſtedfaſtly I do believe thy precepts are moſt pure.

67 Before that I afflicted was, I err'd and went aſtray:
But now I keep thy holy word, and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious Lord, and in thy gifts moſt free:
Thy ordinances how to keep therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and the ungodly have againſt me forg'd a lye:
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ev'n like unto brawn, which is exceeding fat:
But in thy law do I delight, and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time may I well ſay, when thou didſt me correct:
That I thereby might learn thy laws, and never them reject.
72 So that thy word and law to me is dearer manifold,
Than gold and ſilver in great ſums, or ought that can be told.

JOD. The Tenth Part.

73 Thy hands have made & faſhion'd me, thy creature Lord am I:
Make me to underſtand thy law, and keep it faithfully.
74 So they that fear thee ſhall rejoyce whenever they me ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy word to put my truſt in thee.

75 I know, O Lord, thy judgments all, moſt juſt and righteous be:
And that in very faithfulneſs thou haſt afflicted me.
76 Now of thy goodneſs I thee pray, ſome comfort to me ſend,
And as thou haſt me hitherto, O Lord, ſtill me defend.

77 Thy tender mercies pour on me, then ſhall I ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud, who do me ſeek perverſly to deſtroy:
But as for me thy laws to know I will my ſelf employ.

79 Whoſo

79 Whoſo with rev'rence do thee fear, to me let them retire:
And ſuch as know thy covenants, and them alone deſire.
80 My heart without all wavering, let on thy laws be bent:
That no confuſion come to me nor any diſcontent.

C A P H. The Eleventh Part.

81 My ſoul doth faint and ceaſeth not thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt my heart's deſire to have.
82 My eyes do fail with looking for thy words, and thus I ſay,
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord? why doſt thou thus delay?
83 Like as a bottle in the ſmoke, ſo am I parch'd and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart let thy commandments ſlide.
84 How long, O Lord, ſhall I yet live before I ſee the hour,
That on my foes who me torment, thy vengeance thou wilt pour.
85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits, thinking to make me ſure:
Thus quite contrary to thy law, my hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true, and cauſleſs they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain, that thou may'ſt me relieve.
87 Almoſt they had me clean deſtroyed, & brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode, and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me, Lord, again to life thy mercies do excell:
And ſo ſhall I thy ſtatutes keep, till death my life expell.

L A M E D. The Twelfth Part.

89 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou doſt dwell, thy word is ſtabliſh'd ſure:
And ſhall to all eternity faſt ſettled there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides, as doth the earth witneſs,
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo ſure, as no tongue can expreſs.
91 Even to this day we may well ſee how thou doſt them preſerve:
According to thy ordinance, for all things do thee ſerve.
92 Had it not been that in thy law, my ſoul had comfort ſought,
Long time e'er now, in my diſtreſs, I had been brought to nought.
93 Therefore will I thy precepts keep in memory full faſt:
Becauſe that thou by them, O Lord, my life reſtored haſt.
94 No man to me can title make for I am only thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws my ears and heart incline.
95 The wicked men that ſeek my bane, for me do lie in wait:
But I will meditate upon thy teſtimonies great.
96 For nothing in this world I ſee, which hath at length no end:
But thy commandments and thy word, beyond all time extend.

M E M. The Thirteenth Part.

97 What great deſire and fervent love unto thy law I bear!
On it my daily ſtudy is, that ſo I may thee fear.
98 Thy word hath taught me to exceed in wiſdom all my foes:
For they are ever with me, and do give me ſweet repoſe.
99 My teachers who did me inſtruct, in knowledge I excell:
Becauſe I do thy ſtatutes keep, and them to others tell.
100 In wiſdom I do far ſurpaſs the ancient men alſo:
And that becauſe I keep thy laws, and ſo reſolve to do.
101 My feet I have refrain'd likewiſe from every evil way:
That ſo I might thy word obſerve and keep without delay.

102 I have not from thy judgments ſwerv'd, nor ſhrunk, as thou canſt tell:
Becauſe thou haſt taught me thereby to live godly and well.
103 O Lord, how ſweet unto my taſte I find thy words a'way!
Doubtleſs no honey in my mouth doth taſte ſo ſweet as they.
104 Thy laws have me ſuch wiſdom learn'd, that I do hate therefore
All wicked and ungodly ways, and will do evermore.

NUN. The Fourteenth Part.

105 Ev'n as a lantern to my feet, ſo doth thy word ſhine bright:
And to my paths where I do go, it is a flaming light.
106 I have both ſworn and will perform in truth and faithfulneſs:
That I will keep thy judgments juſt, and them in life expreſs.
107 Affliction hath me ſore oppreſt, and brought me to death's door:
O Lord, as thou haſt promiſed, ſo me to life reſtore.
108 The free-will-off'rings of my mouth which I to thee do give,
Accept, and teach me how I may after thy judgments live.
109 My ſoul is ever in my hand, great dangers me aſſail:
Yet do I not thy law forget, nor it to keep will fail.
110 Altho' the wicked laid their nets to make of me a prey,
Yet from thy precepts did I not once ſwerve or go aſtray.
111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have, my heritage to be,
Becauſe ſuch great delight and joy it doth afford to me.
112 For evermore I have been bent thy ſtatutes to fulfill:
Even ſo likewiſe unto the end I will continue ſtill.

SAMECH. The Fifteenth Part.

113 All thoughts that vain and wicked are I do always deteſt:
But for thy precepts and thy laws, I ever love them beſt.
114 Thou art my hid and ſecret place, my ſhield and ſtrong defence:
Therefore have I thy promiſes look'd for with confidence.
115 Therefore, ye evil doers all, away from me be gone:
For the commandments will I keep of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou haſt promis'd, ſo perform, that I may live and be
Never aſhamed of the hope which thou haſt given me.
117 Uphold me, and I ſhall be ſafe, for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take I will both night and day.
118 Under thy feet thou haſt trod ſuch as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought avails their ſubtilty, their counſel is too weak.
119 Like droſs thou caſt'ſt the wicked out where ever they do dwell:
Therefore can I as thy commands, love nothing half ſo well.
120 My fleſh doth quake for fear of thee, my ſoul is much diſmay'd:
By reaſon of thy judgments great my heart is ſore afraid.

AIN. The Sixteenth Part.

121 I do the thing that lawful is, and give to all men right:
Reſign me not to them that would oppreſs me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be in that thing which is right:
And never let the proud oppreſs me with their rage and ſpite.
123 My eyes do fail with waiting for thy health, which I do crave:
And for thy righteous promiſe, Lord, whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Entreat thy ſervant lovingly, and favour to him ſhow:
And thy commands moſt excellent teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſervant, Lord, I am, grant me to underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time, Lord, to begin, for truth doth quite decay:
Thy law likewiſe they have made void, and none doth it obey.
127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love thy laws much more than gold:
Or jewels fine, which are eſteem'd moſt coſtly to be ſold.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt, and ſo kept them in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious ways I greatly do abhor.

P E. The Seventeenth Part.

129 Thy covenants are wonderful, and full of things profound:
My ſoul therefore doth keep them ſure, when they are try'd and found.
130 The entrance of thy word doth give to men a light moſt clear:
The ſimple likewiſe underſtand, when they it read or hear.
131 My mouth I open'd, and did pant, becauſe my ſoul did long
For thy commandments which always do guide my heart and tongue.
132 With mercy and compaſſion look upon me from above:
As thou art wont ſuch to behold as thy name fear and love.
133 Direct my foot-ſteps by thy word, that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſland'rous tongues & deadly harms, preſerve and keep me ſure:
Thy precepts then will I obſerve with heart upright and pure.
135 Thy countenance, which doth ſurpaſs the ſun in its bright hue,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law teach me what to eſchew.
136 Rivers of waters from my eyes inceſſantly do fall:
Becauſe I ſee how wicked men thy laws keep not at all.

Z A D E. The Eighteenth Part.

137 In ev'ry thing, Lord, thou art juſt, altho' the wicked grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentenc pronounce, thou art a righteous judge.
138 To render right and flee from guile, are two chief points moſt high:
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law commanded us ſtraitly.
139 My zeal hath ev'n conſumed me, and I am pin'd away:
Becauſe my foes thy word forget, and will it not obey.
140 Thy word is very pure, and doth greatly my heart rejoyce:
Therefore thy ſervant nothing more can love, or make my choice.
141 And tho' I be nothing ſet by, as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget, nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy truth and righteouſneſs, O Lord, for ever ſhall endure:
Alſo thy law is truth it ſelf, moſt conſtant and moſt pure.
143 Anguiſh and grief hath ſeiz'd on me, & brought me wondrous low:
Yet of thy precepts do I ſtill delight to hear and know.
144 The righteouſneſs of thy commands doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, becauſe in them my life lies us in ſtore.

K O P H. The Nineteenth Part.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd, now anſwer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to obſerve I fully may accord.
146 To thee, my God, I make my ſuit, ſave me, I humbly pray:
Thy teſtimonies then will I always keep and obey.
147 To thee do I cry in the morn, before the day appear:
For in thy word I put my truſt, and thee alone do fear.

148 My eyes prevent the night-watches, before they call, I wake:
That meditating on thy word, I might ſome comfort take.
149 Incline thy ears to hear my voice, and pity on me take:
As thou waſt wont, ſo quicken me, leſt life ſhould me forſake.
150 My foes draw near, and greedily do after miſchief run:
Far from thy law they are gone back, and wickedly it ſhun.
151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near, ſince need doth ſo require:
For all thy precepts are moſt true, then help I thee deſire.
152 Concerning thy Commandments, I have learned long ago,
That they remain for evermore, thou haſt them grounded ſo.

R E S H. The Twentieth Part.

153 My trouble and affliction, Lord, conſider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law I ever take faſt hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cauſe, with ſpeed ſome ſuccour ſend.
From death, as thou haſt promiſed, Lord, ever me defend.
155 As for the wicked, they are far from ſaving health and grace:
Becauſe the way thy laws to know they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant, what tongue can them explain?
According to thy judgments good, let me my life obtain.
157 Tho' many men do trouble me, and perſecute me ſore:
Yet from thy laws I never ſhrunk, nor went aſide therefore.
158 The great tranſgreſſors I behold, which is a grief to me:
Becauſe they do not keep thy word, nor ever ſeek to thee.
159 Behold, how I do love thy laws with a moſt upright heart:
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou moſt good and gracious art.
160 Thy word from the beginning hath been ever true and juſt,
Thy righteous judgments ev'ry one always continue muſt.

S C H I N. The Twenty firſt Part.

161 Princes have perſecuted me without a cauſe, but ſaw
It was in vain, for of thy word my heart did ſtand in awe.
162 And ſurely of thy word I was more joyful and more glad,
Than he that of rich ſpoils and prey great ſtore and plenty had.
163 But as for lies and falſities, them I hate and deteſt:
Becauſe thy holy law I do above all things love beſt.
164 Seven times a day I praiſe thee, Lord, ſinging with heart and voice:
Becauſe thy righteous judgments do greatly my heart rejoice.
165 Great peace & reſt ſhall all ſuch have, who do thy ſtatutes love:
No danger ſhall their quiet ſtate impair or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, Lord, I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done thoſe things which thou didſt me command.
167 Thy laws have been my exerciſe, which my ſoul moſt deſir'd:
So much to them my love was bent, that nought elſe I requir'd.
168 Thy ſtatutes and commandments I have kept with heart upright:
For all my doings and my ways are preſent in thy ſight.

T A U. The Twenty ſecond Part.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry, before thy face appear:
And as thou haſt me promiſe made, ſo teach me thee to fear.
170 O let my ſupplication, Lord, have free acceſs to thee:
And let me be delivered, as thou haſt promis'd me.

171 Then

171 Then ſhall my lips thy praiſes ſpeak after moſt ample ſort:
When thou thy ſtatutes haſt me taught, wherein ſtands my comfort.
172 My tongue ſhall freely preach thy word, and evermore confeſs.
Thy famous acts and noble laws are truth and righteouſneſs.
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beſeech, and ſpeedily me ſave:
For thy commandments to obſerve choſen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health, for other I know none:
And in thy law to meditate I do delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long days to live, thy name to magnify:
And of thy judgments wonderful, let me the favour try.
176 For I was loſt and went aſtray, much like a wandring ſheep:
O ſeek me, for I have not fail'd thy ſtatutes for to keep.

PSALM CXX. T. S.

IN trouble and in thrall Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort:
Deliver me, I pray, From lying lips alway,
And tongues of falſe report.
2 What 'vantage, or what thing Gett'ſt thou thus for to ſting,
Thou falſe and flatt'ring lyar:
Thy tongue doth hurt, it's ſeen, No leſs than arrows keen,
Or hot conſuming fire.
3 Alas! that I am fain In thoſe tents to remain,
Which Kedar are by name:
By whom the flock elect, And all of Iſaac's ſect,
Are put to open ſhame.
4 With them that peace do hate, I came to meditate,
And ſet a quiet life:
But when my mind was told, Cauſleſs I was control'd
By them that loved ſtrife.

PSALM CXXI. W. W.

I Lift my eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend, Till ſuccour God me ſend.
The Mighty God me ſuccour will,
Who heav'n and earth did frame, And all things therein name:
2 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep, For he doth never ſleep.
Lo, he that Iſr'el doth conſerve,
Sleep never can ſurprize, Nor ſlumber cloſe his eyes.
3 The Lord thy keeper is alway,
On thy right hand is he, A ſhade to cover thee.
The ſun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor moon, ſcarce half ſo bright, With cold thee hurt by night.
4 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſs
And will thy life ſure ſave: Yea, thou ſhalt alſo have
In all thy buſineſs good ſucceſs;
When thou go'ſt in or out, He'll compaſs thee about.

PSALM CXXII, CXXIII, CXXIV.

PSALM CXXII. W. K.

I Did in heart rejoyce — To hear the peoples voice,
In offering ſo willingly;
For let us up, ſay they, — And in the Lord's houſe pray:
Thus ſpake the folk with amity.

2 Our feet that wandred wide, — Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jeruſalem full fair:
Which art ſo ſeemly ſet, — Much like a city neat,
Whither the people do repair.

3 The tribes with one accord, — To give thanks to the Lord,
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell, — That there his Iſrael
Their pray'rs they ſhould together make.

4 For there are thrones erect, — And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain, — To David's houſe remain,
His folk to judge with equity.

5 To pray let us not ceaſe, — For Jeruſalem's peace,
Thy friends God keep in amity:
Peace be thy walls about, — And proſper thee thro'out
Thy palaces continually.

6 For my friends ſake will I — Wiſh that proſperity
May evermore abide in thee:
God's houſe doth me allure, — Thy wealth for to procure
So much as lies in me:

PSALM CXXIII. T. S.

O Thou that in the heav'ns doſt dwell, I lift my eyes to thee,
Even as a ſervant lifteth his, his maſter's hand to ſee.
2 As handmaids watch their miſtreſs hand, ſome grace for to atchieve;
So we behold the Lord our God, 'till he do us forgive.
3 O grant to us compaſſion, Lord, and mercy in thy ſight:
For we are fill'd and overcome with hatred and deſpite,
4 Our minds are fill'd with great rebuke, the rich and worldly wiſe
Do make of us their mocking ſtocks, the proud do us deſpiſe.

PSALM CXXIV. W. W.

NOW Iſrael — may ſay, and that truly,
If that the Lord — had not our cauſe maintain'd;
If that the Lord — had not our right ſuſtain'd,
When all the world — againſt us furiouſly
Made their uproars, — and ſaid we ſhould all die:

2 Then long ago — they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallow'd quick, — for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage, — as we might well eſteem.
And as the floods — with mighty force do fall,
So had they now — our lives even brought to thrall.

3 The raging ſtreams, — moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago — o'erwhelm'd us in the deep:
Praiſed be God, — which doth us ſafely keep
From bloody teeth, — and their moſt cruel voice,
Which as a prey, — to eat us would rejoyce.

4 Even as a bird
Eſcapes away,
Broke are the nets
God that made heav'n
His Name hath ſav'd

from fowlers gin or pen
right ſo it fares with us:
and we eſcaped thus.
and earth, is our help then,
us from theſe wicked men.

PSALM CXXV. W. K.

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As Sion mount ſhall firmly ſtand,
The Lord will count them right and juſt,
So that they ſhall be ſure

And be removed at no hand:
For ever to endure.

2 As many mountains huge and great,
Jeruſalem about do cloſe,
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him ſo dear,

So will the Lord do unto thoſe
They never need to fear.

3 For tho' the righteous try doth he
By making wicked men his rod,
It ſhall not always their lot be.
Give, Lord, to us thy light,

Leſt they through grief forſake (their God,
Whoſe hearts are true and right.

4 But as for ſuch as turn aſide,
By crooked ways which they out ſought,
With workers vile they ſhall abide:
But peace with Iſrael

The Lord will ſurely bring to nought,
For evermore ſhall dwell.

Another of the ſame, by W. W.

THoſe that do place their confidence
And flee to him for their defence
Their faith is ſure ſtill to endure,
Mov'd with no ill, but ſtandeth ſure,

Upon the Lord our God only,
In all their need and miſery:
Grounded on Chriſt the cor- (ner-ſtone;
Stedfaſt like to the mount Sion.

2 And as about Jeruſalem
So that no foes can come to them
So God indeed in every need
Standing them by aſſuredly,

The mighty hills do it compaſs,
To hurt that town in any caſe:
His faithful people doth defend,
From this time forth world (without end.

3 Right wiſe and good is our Lord God,
The ſinners and ungodly's rod,
Leſt they alſo from God ſhould ſtray,
O Lord, defend both night and day,

And will not ſuffer certainly
To reſt upon his family:
Falling to ſin and wickedneſs:
Thy little flock, and them ſtill bleſs.

4 O Lord, do good to Chriſtians all,
But ſuch as from the Lord do fall,
Them will the Lord ſcatter abroad,
God will them ſend pains without end,

That ſtedfaſt in thy word abide:
And to falſe doctrine daily ſlide;
With hypocrites thrown down (to hell:
But, Lord, grant peace to Iſrael.

PSALM CXXVI. W.W.

WHen that the Lord
From bondage great,
His work was ſuch
So that we were
Our mouths were all
Alſo our tongues

again his Sion had forth brought
and alſo ſervitude extream, [thought,
as did ſurmount man's heart and
much like to them that uſe to dream:
with laughter filled then,
did ſhew us joyful men.

2 The heathen folk were forc'd then to confeſs,
How that the Lord for them alſo great things had done.
But much more we, and therefore can confeſs no leſs:
Wherefore to joy we have good cauſe, as we begun.
O Lord go forth, thou canſt our bondage end,
Who to deſarts doſt flowing rivers ſend.

3 Full true it is, that they which ſow in tears indeed,
A time will come when they ſhall reap in mirth and joy.
They went and wept in bearing of their precious ſeed,
For that their foes, full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return they joyfully ſhall ſee,
Their ſheaves bring home, and not impaired be.

PSALM CXXVII. W. W.

EXcept the Lord the houſe doth make,
And thereunto doth ſet his hand, What men do build it cannot ſtand.
Likewiſe in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward, Except the Lord be their ſafe guard.

2 Tho' in the morn ye riſe early
And ſo at night go late to bed, Eating with carefulneſs your bread
Your labour is but vanity:
But they whom God doth love and keep, Enjoy all things with quiet ſleep:

3 Therefore mark well when you do ſee
That men have heirs t'enjoy their land, It is the gift of God's own hand:
For God doth multiply to thee,
Of his great liberality, The Bleſſing of poſterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in ſtrength and activeneſs, In perſon and in comelineſs:
So that a ſhaft ſhot with courage
Of one that hath a moſt ſtrong arm, Flies not ſo ſwift, nor doth like harm

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furniſht with ſuch Artillery: For when in peril he ſhall be,
Such one ſhall never quake or ſhiver,
When he doth plead before the judge, Againſt his foes that bear him grudge

PSALM CXXVIII. T. S.

BLeſſed art thou that feareſt God, and walkeſt in his ways:
For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat, happy ſhall be thy days.
2 Like fruitful vines on thy houſe ſide, ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive-plants thy table round about.

3 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God, and he ſhall let thee ſee
The promiſed Jeruſalem, and her felicity.
4 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee, to thy great joys increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael, proſperity and peace.

PSALM CXXIX. N.

OFT they, now Iſrael may ſay, me from my youth aſſail'd:
Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth, yet never have prevail'd.
2 Upon my back the plowers plow'd, and furrows long did caſt:
The righteous Lord hath cut the cords of wicked men at laſt.

3 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd, and turned back alſo:
And made as graſs upon the houſe, which withers e'er it grow;
4 Whereof the mower cannot find enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that goes to glean upon the land.
5 Nor paſſers by pray God on them to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay, We bleſs you in his name who is Lord over all.

PSALM CXXX. W. W.

LOrd, unto thee I make my moan when dangers me oppreſs:
I call, I ſigh, complain and groan, truſting to find releaſe.
2 Hearken, O Lord, to my requeſt, unto my ſuit incline:
And let thine ears, O Lord, be preſt to hear this pray'r of mine.
3 O Lord our God, if thou ſurvey our ſins, and them peruſe,
Who ſhall eſcape? or who dare ſay, I can my ſelf excuſe?
4 But thou art merciful and free, and boundleſs in thy grace:
That we might always careful be to fear before thy face.
5 In God the Lord I put my truſt, my ſoul waits on his will:
His promiſe is for ever juſt, and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath great regard, wiſhing for him alway:
Much more than they that watch and ward to ſee the dawning day.
7 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord with him there mercy is:
And he doth plenteouſly afford redemption unto his.
8 Even he it is that Iſr'el ſhall, thro' his abundant grace,
Redeem from his offences all, and wholly them deface.

PSALM CXXXI. N.

O Lord, I am not puft in mind, I have no ſcornful eye:
I do not exerciſe my ſelf in things that be too high.
2 But as a child that weaned is, even from his mother's breaſt:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my ſelf in ſilence and in reſt.
3 O Iſrael, truſt in the Lord, let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for evermore, from age to age alway.

PSALM CXXXII.

REmember David's troubles, Lord, how unto thee he ſwore:
And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God, to keep for evermore.
2 I will not come within my houſe, nor climb up to my bed:
Nor let my temples take their reſt, nor eyes within my head;
3 Till I have found out for the Lord a place to ſit thereon:
A houſe for Jacob's God to be an habitation.
4 We heard of it at Ephrata, there did we hear this ſound,
And in the fields and foreſts there theſe voices firſt were found.
5 We will aſſay and go into his tabernacle there:
Before his footſtool to fall down, and worſhip him in fear.
6 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe, I pray, into thy reſting-place:
Thou and the ark of thy great ſtrength, the preſence of thy grace.
7 Let all thy prieſts be cloathed, Lord, with truth and righteouſneſs:
Let all thy ſaints with ſongs of praiſe, their joyfulneſs expreſs.
8 And for thy ſervant David's ſake, refuſe not, Lord, I pray,
The face of thy anointed, and turn not from him away.

The Second Part.

9 The Lord to David ſwore in truth, and will not ſhrink from it:
The fruit that from thy loins proceed, upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
10 And if thy ſons my laws will keep, that I ſhall learn each one:
Then ſhall their ſons for ever ſit upon thy princely throne.
11 The Lord himſelf hath Sion choſe, and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, This is my reſting-place, I love and like it well.
12 And I will bleſs with great increaſe her victuals ev'ry where:
And alſo ſatisfie with bread the needy that be there.
13 With my ſalvation I will cloath her prieſts for evermore:
And all her ſaints likewiſe ſhall ſing, and ſhout for joy therefore.
14 There will I ſurely make the horn of David for to bud:
For there I have adorn'd for him a lantern bright and good.
15 As for her foes, I will them cloath with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crown to ſhine more freſh than heretofore.

PSALM CXXXIII. W. W.

O What a happy thing it is, and joyful for to ſee
Brethren to dwell together in friendſhip and unity?
2 It's like the precious ointment that was pour'd on Aaron's head:
Which from the beard down to the skirts of his rich garments ſpread.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with his ſilver drops the fields with fruit doth fill:
4 Even ſo the Lord doth pour on them his bleſſings manifold,
Whoſe hearts and minds ſincerely do this knot faſt keep and hold.

PSALM CXXXIV. W. W.

BEhold and have regard, ye ſervants of the Lord,
Who in his houſe by night do watch, praiſe him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praiſes due, his benefits embrace.
3 For why? the Lord our God, who heav'n and earth did frame:
Doth Sion bleſs, and will preſerve for evermore the ſame.

PSALM CXXXV. N.

O Praiſe the Lord, praiſe ye his name, pra ſe him with one accord:
O praiſe him ſtill, all ye that be the ſervants of the Lord.
2 O praiſe him ye that ſtand and be in the houſe of the Lord:
Ye of his court and of his houſe, praiſe him with one accord.
3 Praiſe ye the Lord, for he is good, ſing praiſes to his name:
It is a good and pleaſing thing always to dō the ſame.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob choſe his very own you ſee:
So hath he choſen Iſrael his treaſure for to be.
5 For this I know, and am right ſure, the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods moſt eaſie to intreat.
6 For whatſoever pleaſed him, all that full well he wrought:
In heav'n, in earth, and in the ſea, which he hath made of nought.
7 He lifts the clouds even from the earth, he lightnings makes, and rain:
He bringeth forth the winds alſo, and nothing made in vain.
8 He ſmote the firſt-born of each thing in Egypt that took reſt:
He ſpared there nothing living, the man nor yet the beaſt.

9 He did likewiſe ſhew wonders great on their inhabitants:
Upon king Phar'oh, and alſo on his ſevere ſervants.
10 He ſmote then many nations, and did great and wondrous things:
He likewiſe ſlew the mightieſt, and chiefeſt of their kings.
11 Sehon king of the Amorites, and Og king of Baſan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdoms all that were of Canaan:
12 And gave their land to Iſrael an heritage to be:
To Iſrael his people, and to their poſterity.

The Second Part.

13 Thy name ſhall ſtill endure, and thy memorial likewiſe,
Thro'out all generations that are now, or ſhall ariſe.
14 The Lord moſt ſurely will avenge his people all with ſpeed:
And to his ſervants he will ſhew favour in time of need.
15 The idols of the heathen which are in the coaſts and lands,
Of ſilver and of gold they be, the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths but cannot ſpeak, and eyes that have no ſight:
And they have ears, but nothing hear, their mouths are breathleſs quite.
17 Wherefore all they are like to them that ſo do ſet them forth:
And likewiſe thoſe that in them truſt or think they be ought worth.
18 O all ye houſe of Iſrael, ſee that ye praiſe the Lord:
And ye that be of Aaron's houſe, praiſe him with one accord.
19 And ye that be of Levi's houſe, praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord:
And ye that ſtand in awe of him, praiſe him with one accord.
20 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe, the great praiſe of the Lord:
Who dwelleth in Jeruſalem, praiſe him with one accord.

PSALM CXXXVI. J. H.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good, for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praiſe unto the God of gods, for his mercy, &c.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of lords for his mercy, &c.
4 Who only doth great wondrous works, for his mercy, &c.
5 Who by his wiſdom made the heav'ns, for his mercy, &c.
6 Who on the waters ſtretch'd the earth, for his mercy, &c.
7 Who made great lights to ſhine abroad, for his mercy, &c.
8 The ſun to rule the lightſome day, for his mercy, &c.
9 The Moon and ſtars to rule the night, for his mercy, &c.
10 Who Egypt ſmote with their firſt-born, for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence, for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand & outſtretch'd arm, for his mercy, &c.
13 Who cut the Red-ſea in two parts, for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made to paſs thro', for his mercy, &c.
15 And drown'd Phar'oh and his hoſt, for his mercy, &c.
16 Thro' wilderneſs his people led, for his mercy, &c.
17 Who did ſmite great and noble kings, for his mercy, &c.
18 Yea, and alſo ſlew mighty kings, for his mercy, &c.
19 Sehon king of the Amorites, for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Baſan land, for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage. for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael, for his mercy, &c.

23 Remem-

23 Remembring us in low eſtate, for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcu'd us, for his mercy, &c.
25 Who giveth food unto all fleſh, for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heav'n above, for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of Lords, for his mercy endureth for ever.

Another of the ſame, by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benign,
Give thanks and praiſes ſing,
Whoſe mercy ne'er decays:
To God of gods always;
For certainly
Both firm and ſure
His mercies dure
Eternally.

2 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Great wonders only he
Whoſe mercies ever dure:
Doth by his power ſure;
For certainly, &c.

3 Which God omnipotent
The heav'n and firmament
By his great wiſdom he
Did frame, as we may ſee;
For certainly, &c.

4 Yea, he the heavy charge
Upon the waters large
Of all the earth did lay
Remaining to this day;
For certainly, &c.

5 Great lights he made, for why?
Such as the ſun we ſee,
His mercy laſts alway:
To rule the lightſome day;
For certainly, &c.

6 Alſo the moon ſo clear,
And ſtars that do appear,
Which ſhineth in our ſight:
To guide the darkſome night;
For certainly, &c.

7 With grievous plagues and ſore,
The firſt-born leſs or more,
All Egypt ſmote he then:
He ſlew of beaſts and men;
For certainly, &c.

8 And from amidſt their land
Which he with mighty hand,
His Iſrael forth brought:
And out-ſtretch'd arm hath (wrought;
For certainly, &c.

9 The ſea he cut in two,
And made thro' it to go
Which ſtood up like a wall;
His choſen children all;
For certainly, &c.

10 But overwhelm'd there then
With an huge hoſt of men,
The haughty king Phar'oh,
And chariots alſo;
For certainly, &c.

11 Who led thro' wilderneſs
And for his love endleſs
His people ſafe and ſound:
Great kings he brought to ground;
For certainly, &c.

12 And with puiſſant hand
As of the Amorites land
Slew kings of mighty fame:
Sehon the king by name;
For certainly, &c.

13 And Og the giant large,
Whoſe land for heritage
Of Baſan king alſo:
He gave his people to;
For certainly, &c.

14 Even unto Iſrael
That he therein might dwell,
His ſervant dear, I ſay,
And there abide alway;
For certainly, &c.

15 Who us remembred when In our moſt low degree,
And from oppreſſors then In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who doth all fleſh with food Abundantly ſupply,
Wherefore let God moſt good Be prais'd inceſſantly.
For certainly, &c.

PSALM CXXXVII. W. W.

WHen we did ſit in Babylon, the rivers round about;
Then in remembrance of Sion, the tears for grief burſt out.
2 We hang'd our harps and inſtruments the willow trees upon;
For in that place men for their uſe had planted many one.
3 Then they to whom we priſoners were, ſaid to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew ſongs, and pleaſant melody.
4 Alas! ſaid we, who can once frame, his heavy heart to ſing
The praiſes of our loving God, thus under a ſtrange king.
5 But yet if I Jeruſalem out of my heart let ſlide,
Then let my fingers quite forget the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth be ty'd for ever faſt,
If I rejoice before I ſee thy full deliv'rance paſt.
7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now the curſed noiſe and cry,
That Edom's ſons againſt us made when they raz'd our city.
8 Remember, Lord, their cruel words, when with a mighty ſound,
They cried, Down, yea, down with it unto the very ground.
9 Even ſo ſhalt thou, O Babylon, at length to duſt he brought;
And happy ſhall that man be call'd, that our revenge hath wrought:
10 Yea, bleſſed ſhall that man be call'd, that takes thy little ones,
And daſheth them in pieces ſmall againſt the very ſtones.

PSALM CXXXVIII. N.

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart my Lord my God always:
Even in the preſence of the gods I will advance thy praiſe.
2 Towards thy holy temple I will look, and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankful mouth thy holy name ſhall be.
3 Ev'n for thy loving kindneſs ſake, and for thy truth withal:
For thou thy name haſt by thy word advanced over all.
4 When I did call, thou heardeſt me, and thou haſt made alſo,
The power of increaſed ſtrength, within my ſoul to grow.
5 Yea, all the kings on earth ſhall give praiſe unto thee, O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth have heard the mighty word:
6 They of the ways of God the Lord in ſinging ſhall repeat,
Becauſe the glory of the Lord is ſo exceeding great.
7 The Lord is high, but yet he doth the lowly man reſpect:
The proud he knows far off, and them with ſcorn he doth reject.
8 Altho' in midſt of trouble I do walk, yet ſhall I ſtand
Reviv'd by thee; for thou, O Lord, wilt ſtretch out thy right-hand
9 Upon the wrath of all my foes, and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right-hand. The Lord God will perform his word to me.
10 Thy mercies laſt for evermore, Lord, do me not forſake;
Forſake me not, who am the work which thy own hand did make.

SALM

PSALM CXXXIX. N.

O Lord thou haſt me try'd and known, my ſitting down doſt know:
My riſing up, and thoughts far off, thou underſtand'ſt alſo.
2 My path, yea, and my bed likewiſe, thou art about always;
And by familiar cuſtom art acquainted with my ways.
3 No word is in my tongue, O Lord, that is not known to thee:
Thou haſt beſet me round about; and laid thy hand on me.
4 Such knowledge is too wonderful, and paſt my skill to gain:
It is ſo high, that I unto the ſame cannot attain.
5 From thy all-ſeeing ſpirit then, Lord, whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I fly away from thy preſence alſo?
6 For if to heav'n I do climb up, lo, thou art preſent there:
In hell if I lie down below, even there thou doſt appear.
7 Yea, let me take the morning's wings, and let me go and dwell,
Ev'n in the very utmoſt parts where flowing ſea doth ſwell:
8 Yet certainly there alſo ſhall thy hand me lead and guide;
And thy right-hand ſhall hold me faſt, and make me to abide.
9 Or if I ſay, The darkneſs ſhall ſhroud me quite from thy ſight;
Even then the night that is moſt dark, about me ſhall be light.
10 The darkneſs hideth not from thee, but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſs and the light are both alike alway.

The Second Part.

11 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins, and thou didſt cover me
Within my mother's womb, when I was there enclos'd by thee:
12 Thee will I praiſe; made fearfully and wondrouſly I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well my ſoul doth know the ſame.
13 My bones they are not hid from thee altho' in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth beneath I ſhaped was.
14 When I was formleſs, then thy eye ſaw me: For in thy book
Were all my members written, and nought after faſhion took.
15 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God, how dear are they to me!
And of them all how very great the endleſs number be!
16 If I ſhould count them, lo, their ſum more than the ſand would be:
And whenſoever I awake, I preſent am with thee.
17 The wicked and ungodly thou moſt certainly wilt ſlay:
Therefore now, all ye bloody men, depart from me away.
18 Theſe are the men, O Lord, who ſpeak moſt wickedly of thee:
And take thy name in vain, becauſe thy enemies they be.
19 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord, and that in earneſt wiſe?
Am I not grieved with all thoſe that up againſt thee riſe?
20 I hate them with a perfect hate, even as my utter foes:
Try me, O God, and know my heart, my thoughts prove and diſcloſe.
21 Conſider, Lord, if wickedneſs in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God, my guide, for ever lead thou me.

PSALM CXL. N.

LOrd, ſave me from the evil man, and from his pride and ſpight;
And from all thoſe alſo who do in violence delight.
2 Who evermore on me make war, their tongues, lo, they have whet
Like ſerpents; underneath their lips is adder's poiſon ſet.

3 Keep

3 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands, preſerve me to abide
Free from the cruel man, who means to cauſe my ſteps to ſlide:
4 The proud have laid a ſnare for me, and they have ſpread a net
With cord in my path way, and gins for me alſo have ſet.
5 Therefore I ſaid unto the Lord, Thou art my God alone:
Hear me therefore, O hear the voice wherewith I pray and moan.
6 O Lord my God, thou only art the ſtrength that ſaveth me:
My head in the day of battle hath been cover'd ſtill by thee.
7 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have the end of his deſire.
Perform not his ill thought, leſt he with pride be ſet on fire.
8 Of them that compaſs me about, the chiefeſt of them all,
Lord, let the miſchief of their lips upon their own heads fall.
9 Let coals fall on them, let them be caſt in conſuming flame,
And in deep pits, that never they may riſe out of the ſame.
10 For no backbiters ſhall on earth be ſet in ſtable plight:
And evil to deſtruction ſtill ſhall hunt the cruel wight.
11 I know the Lord th' afflicted will revenge, and hunt the poor:
The juſt ſhall praiſe thy name, and ſhall dwell with thee evermore.

PSALM CXLI. N.

O Lord upon thee do I call, then haſte thee unto me:
And hearken thou unto my voice when I do cry to thee.
2 As incenſe let my prayers ſtill be directed in thy eyes:
And the uplifting of my hands as evening-ſacrifice.
3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord, ſet thou a watch before:
And alſo of my moving lips, O Lord, keep thou the door.
4 That I ſhould wicked works commit, incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates, Lord, let me eat no part.
5 But let the righteous ſmite me, Lord, for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the ſame a precious oyl ſhall be.
6 Such ſmiting ſhall not break my head, the time ſhall ſhortly fall,
When I ſhall in their miſery ſend pray'rs up for them all.
7 And when in ſtony places down their judges ſhall be caſt,
Then ſhall they hear my words, becauſe they have a pleaſant taſte.
8 Our bones about the pits mouth are all ſcattered and found,
As when one breaketh, and doth hew the wood upon the ground.
9 But, O my Lord and God, my eyes do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my truſt, let not my ſoul forſaken be.
10 Keep and preſerve me from the ſnare which they for me have laid:
And from the gins of wicked men, whereof I am afraid.
11 The wicked into their own nets together let them fall:
While I do by thy help eſcape the danger of them all.

PSALM CXLII. N.

UNto the Lord God with my voice, I did ſend out my cry:
And with my ſtrained voice unto the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his ſight to pour I did not ſpare;
And in the preſence of the Lord my trouble did declare.
3 Altho' perplexed was my ſoul, my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a ſnare they ſlily laid for me.

4 I look'd and view'd on my right-hand, but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for my ſoul, none care did ſhow.
5 Then cried I to thee, and ſaid, O Lord, my hope thou art:
And in the land of the living, my portion and my part.
6 Hear now my cry, for I am brought full low, deliver me
From them that do me perſecute, for me too ſtrong they be.
7 That I may praiſe thy name, my ſoul from priſon, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the juſt ſhall compaſs me about.

PSALM CXLIII. N.

LOrd, hear my pray'r & my complaint, which I do make to thee:
And in thy native truth, and in thy juſtice anſwer me.
2 In judgment with thy ſervant, Lord, O enter not at all:
For juſtify'd be in thy ſight not one that liveth ſhall.
3 The enemy purſu'd my ſoul, my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them that are to grave gone down.
4 Therefore my ſpirit in me is in great perplexity:
My heart within me is alſo afflicted grievouſly.
5 Yet I record time paſt, and on thy works I meditate:
Yea, I do muſe upon the works that thy hands have create.
6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I ſtretch forth my craving hands:
My ſoul deſireth after thee, as do the thirſty lands.
7 Hear me with ſpeed, my ſpirit fails, hide not thy face, leſt I
Be like to them that in the pit ſink down, and there do lie:
8 Let me thy loving kindneſs in the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my truſt, ſhew me the way that I ſhould go.
9 For unto thee I lift my ſoul, O Lord, deliver me
From all my enemies; for I have hid my ſelf with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou, thou art my God alway:
Let thy good ſpirit to the land of mercy me convey.
11 For thy names ſake with quickning grace, alive do thou me make:
And out of trouble bring my ſoul, even for thy juſtice ſake.
12 And of thy mercy ſlay my foes, let them deſtroyed be
That do oppreſs my ſoul, for I a ſervant am to thee.

PSALM CXLIV. N.

BLeſt be the Lord my ſtrength, that doth inſtruct my hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame to battel with his might.
2 He is my hope, my fort and tow'r, deliverer and ſhield:
In him I truſt, my people he ſubdues to me to yield.
3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him thou doſt ſo highly prize?
Or ſon of man that upon him thou thinkeſt in ſuch wiſe?
4 Man is but like to vanity, ſo paſs his days to end
As fleeting ſhade. Bow down, O Lord, the heav'ns, and thence deſcend.
5 The mountains touch & they ſhall ſmoke; caſt forth thy lightning flame,
And ſcatter them; thy arrows ſhoot, conſume them with the ſame.
6 Send down thy hand from heav'n above, O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand of ſtrangers ſet me free.
7 Whoſe ſubtil mouth of vanity with flatt'ring words doth treat.
And their right-hand is a right-hand of falſhood and deceit.

8 A new ſong I will ſing to thee, O God the Lord moſt high:
And on a ten-ſtring'd lute alſo, praiſe thee moſt joyfully.
9 Even he it is that only gives deliverance to kings:
Unto his ſervant David help from hurtful ſword he brings.
10 From ſtrangers hands me ſave & ſhield, whoſe mouth talks vanity:
And their right-hand is a right-hand of guile and ſubtilty.
11 That ſo our ſons may be as plants, which growing youth doth rear;
Our daughters as carv'd corner ſtones, like to a palace fair.
12 Our garners full, and plenty may of ſundry ſorts be found:
Our ſheep bring thouſands in our ſtreets ten thouſands may abound.
13 Our oxen be to labour ſtrong, that none may us invade:
No goings out there be, nor cries within our ſtreets be made.
14 The people happy are that with ſuch bleſſings great are ſtor'd:
Yea, bleſſed all the people are, whoſe God is God the Lord.

PSALM CXLV. N.

THee will I laud, my God and King, and bleſs thy name alway:
For ever will I praiſe the ſame and bleſs thee day by day.
2 Great is the Lord, moſt worthy praiſe his greatneſs none can reach:
From race to race they ſhall thy works praiſe, and thy power preach.
3 I of thy glorious Majeſty the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works, moſt wonderful, O Lord.
4 And they ſhall of thy pow'r and of thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publiſh all abroad. thy greatneſs will not ſpare.
5 And they into the mention ſhall break of thy goodneſs great:
And I aloud thy righteouſneſs in ſinging will repeat.
6 The Lord our God moſt gracious is, and merciful alſo:
Of great abounding mercy, and to anger he is ſlow.
7 Yea, good to all; and all his works his mercy doth exceed.
Lo, all thy works do praiſe thee, Lord, and honour thee indeed.
8 Thy ſaints do bleſs thee and they do thy kingdom's glory ſhow:
And blaze thy pow'r, to cauſe the ſons of men the ſame to know.

The Second Part.

9 And of thy kingdoms majeſty do ſpread the glorious praiſe:
Thy kingdom, Lord, a kingdom is that doth endure always.
10 And thy dominion thro' each age endures without decay.
The Lord upholdeth them that fall, their ſliding he doth ſtay.
11 The eyes of all do wait on thee, thou doſt them all relieve:
And thou to each ſufficing food, in ſeaſon due doſt give.
12 Thou openeſt thy plenteous hand, and bounteouſly doſt fill
All things whatever that do live, with gifts of thy good will.
13 The Lord is juſt in all his ways, his works are holy all:
And he is near all thoſe that do in truth upon him call.
14 He the deſires of all them that fear him will fulfil:
And he will hear them when they cry and ſave them all he will.
15 The Lord preſerves all thoſe to him that bear a loving heart.
But he all them that wicked are, will utterly ſubvert.
16 My thankful mouth ſhall gladly ſpeak the praiſes of the Lord:
All fleſh to praiſe his holy name for ever ſhall accord.

PSALM CXLVI, CXLVII.

PSALM CXLVI. J. H.

MY ſoul, praiſe thou the Lord always, my God I will confeſs:
While breath & life prolong my days my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe.
2 Truſt not in worldly princes then, tho' they abound in wealth:
Nor in the ſons of mortal men, in whom there is no health.
3 For why? their breath doth ſoon depart to earth anon they fall:
And then the counſels of their heart decay and periſh all.
4 Bleſſed and happy are all they, whom Jacob's God doth aid:
And he whoſe hope doth not decay, but on the Lord is ſtaid.
5 Who made the earth and waters deep, the heav'ns moſt high withal:
Who doth his word and promiſe keep in truth, and ever ſhall.
6 With right always doth he proceed for ſuch as ſuffer wrong:
The poor and hungry he doth feed, and looſe the fetters ſtrong.
7 The Lord doth ſend the blind their ſight, the lame to limbs reſtore:
He loveth all that are upright, and juſt men evermore.
8 He doth defend the fatherleſs and ſtranger ſad in heart:
He frees the widow from diſtreſs, and ill mens ways ſubvert.
9 The Lord thy God eternally, O Sion, ſtill ſhall reign:
In time of all poſterity for ever to remain.

PSALM CXLVII. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for it is good unto our God to ſing:
For it is pleaſant, and to praiſe it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jeruſalem he buildeth up alone:
And the diſperſt of Iſrael doth gather into one.
3 He heals the broken in their heart, their ſores up doth he bind:
He counts the number of the ſtars, and names them in their kind.
4 Great is the Lord, great is his pow'r, his wiſdom infinite:
The Lord relieves the meek, and throws to ground the wicked wight.
5 Sing unto God the Lord with praiſe, unto the Lord rejoyce:
And to our God upon the harp advance your ſinging voice:
6 He covers heav'n with clouds, and for the earth prepareth rain:
And on the mountains he doth make the graſs to grow again.
7 He gives to beaſts their food, and to young ravens when they cry:
His pleaſure not in ſtrength of horſe, nor in man's legs doth lie.
8 But in all thoſe that do him fear, the Lord hath his delight:
And ſuch as do attend upon his mercies ſhining light.

The Second Part.

9 O praiſe the Lord, Jeruſalem, thy God, O Sion, praiſe:
For he the bars hath forged ſtrong, wherewith thy gates he ſtays.
10 Thy children in thee he hath bleſt, and in thy borders he
Doth ſettle peace, and with the flour of wheat he filleth thee.
11 And his command likewiſe upon the earth he ſendeth out:
Alſo his word with ſpeedy courſe doth ſwiftly run about.
12 He giveth ſnow like wool, and froſt like aſhes ſcatters wide:
Like morſels caſts his ice, the cold thereof who can abide.
13 He ſendeth forth his mighty word, and melteth them again:
His wind he makes to blow, and then the waters flow amain.
14 The doctrine of his holy word, to Jacob he doth ſhow:
His ſtatutes and his judgments he gives Iſrael to know.

15 With any nation hath he not so dealt, nor have they known
His ſecret judgments, ye therefore praiſe ye the Lord alone.

PSALM CXLVIII. J. H.

GIve laud unto the Lord,
From heav'n that is ſo high:
Praiſe him in deed and word,
Above the ſtarry sky:
And alſo ye,
His angels all,
Armies royal,
Praiſe joyfully.

2 Praiſe him both moon and ſun,
Which are ſo clear and bright:
The ſame of you be done
Ye glitt'ring ſtars of light;
And you no leſs,
Ye heav'ns moſt fair,
Clouds of the air,
His laud expreſs.

3 For at his word they were
All formed as we ſee:
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree;
Which he ſet faſt,
To them he made
A law and trade
Always to laſt.

4 Extoll and praiſe God's name
On earth, ye dragons fell:
All deeps do ye the ſame,
For it becomes ye well;
The ſame do ye,
Fire, hail, ice, ſnow,
And ſtorms that blow
At his decree.

5 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are:
The cedars great and tall,
His worthy praiſe declare;
Beaſts and cattel,
Yea, birds of wing,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

6 All kings both great and ſmall,
With all their pompous train:
Princes and judges all,
That in the world remain,
Exalt his name;
Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the ſame.

7 For his name ſhall we prove
to be moſt excellent:
Whoſe praiſe is far above
The earth and firmament;
For ſure he ſhall
Exalt with bliſs
The horn of his,
And help them all.

8 His ſaints all ſhall forth tell
His praiſe and worthineſs:
The ſons of Iſrael
Each one both more and leſs;
And alſo they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

PSALM CXLIX N.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God, a new rejoycing ſong:
And let the praiſe of him be heard his holy ſaints among.

2 Let Iſrael rejoyce in God, and praiſes to him ſing:
And let the ſeed of Sion be moſt joyful in their king.

3 Let them ſound praiſe with voice of lute unto his holy name:
And with the timbrel and the harp ſing praiſes to the ſame.

4 For why? the Lord his pleaſure all hath in his people ſet:
And by deliv'rance he will raiſe the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now let all his ſaints rejoice:
Aloud upon their beds alſo advance their ſinging voice.

6 And in their mouths let be the high praiſes of God the Lord:
And in their hands likewiſe a ſharp and a two-edged ſword.

7 To plague the heathen and correct the people with their hands.
To bind their ſtately kings in chains, their lords in iron bands.

8 To execute on them the doom that written was before:
This honour all his ſaints ſhall have, praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

PSALM CL. N.

YIeld unto God the mighty Lord, praiſe in his holineſs:
And in the firmament of his great pow'r praiſe him no leſs.
2 Advance his name, and praiſe him in his mighty acts always:
According to his excellence and greatneſs give him praiſe.
3 His praiſes with the princely noiſe of ſounding trumpets blow:
Praiſe him upon the viol, and upon the harp alſo.
4 Praiſe him with timbrel and with flute, organs and virginals:
With ſounding cymbals praiſe ye him, praiſe him with loud cymbals.
5 Whatever hath the benefit of breathing, praiſe the Lord:
To praiſe his great and holy name, agree with one accord.

VENI CREATOR.

COme Holy Ghoſt, Eternal God, proceeding from above:
Both from the Father and the Son, the God of peace and love.
2 Viſit our minds, and into us thy heav'nly grace inſpire:
That for all truth and godlineſs we may have true deſire.
3 Thou art the very Comforter in all grief and diſtreſs:
The heav'nly gift of God moſt high, which no tongue can expreſs.
4 The fountain and the living ſpring of joy celeſtial:
The fire ſo bright, the love ſo ſweet, and unction ſpiritual.
5 Thou in thy gifts are manifold, whereby Chriſt's Church doth ſtand:
In faithful hearts writing thy law the finger of God's hand.
6 According to thy promiſe made, thou giveſt ſpeech with grace
That thro thy help the praiſe of God may ſound in every place.
7 O Holy Ghoſt, into our ſouls ſend down thy heav'nly light:
Enflame our hearts with fervent love to ſerve God day and night.
8 Our weakneſs ſtrengthen and confirm, which feeble is and frail:
That neither devil, world, nor fleſh, againſt us may prevail.
9 Our enemies put far from us, and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man, the beſt and trueſt gain.
10 And grant, O Lord, that thou being our leader and our guide,
We may eſchew the ſnares of ſin, and never from thee ſlide.
11 To us ſuch plenty of thy grace, good Lord, grant, we thee pray,
That thou mayeſt be our comforter at the laſt dreadful day.
12 Of ſtrife and all diſſenſion, Lord, do thou diſſolve the bands:
Tie faſt the knots of peace and love thro'out all chriſtian lands.
13 Grant us, O Lord, thro' thee to know the Father moſt of might:
That of his dear beloved Son we may attain the ſight:
14 And that with perfect faith alſo we may acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of them both alway, One God in Perſons Three.

The Song of St. *Ambroſe*, called *Te Deum.*

WE praiſe thee, God, and thee confeſs the only Lord to be:
And as Eternal Father, all the earth doth worſhip thee.
2 To thee all angels cry, the heav'ns and all the pow'rs therein:
To thee inceſſantly do cry Cherub and Seraphin.

3 O holy, holy, holy Lord, [ſpread, of Sabaoth Lord the God:
Thro' heav'n and earth thy praiſe is and glory all abroad.
4 Th' Apoſtles glorious company yield praiſes unto thee:
The Prophets goodly fellowſhip praiſe thee inceſſantly.
5 The noble and victorious hoſt of Martyrs ſound thy praiſe:
The holy church thro'out the world acknowledge thee always.
6 Father of endleſs Majeſty they do acknowledge thee:
And Chriſt thy honourable, true, and only Son to be.
7 The Holy Ghoſt the Comforter of Glory thou art king,
O Chriſt, and of the Father art the Son everlaſting.
8 When ſinful man's decay in hand thou tookeſt to reſtore,
To be enclos'd in virgin's womb thou didſt not then abhor.
9 When thou of death hadſt overcome the ſharpneſs thro' thy might,
Heav'ns kingdom thou didſt open ſet to each believing wight.
10 In glory of the Father thou doſt ſit on God's right-hand:
We truſt that thou ſhalt come our judge, our cauſe to underſtand.
11 Lord, help thy ſervants whom thou bought with thy precious blood,
And in eternal glory ſet [haſt them with thy ſaints moſt good.
12 O Lord, do thou thy people ſave, bleſs thy inheritance:
Lord, govern them, and alſo do for ever them advance.
13 We magnifie thee day by day, always world without end:
And do adore thy holy name, vouchſafe us to defend
14 From ſin this day. Have mercy, Lord, have mercy on us all:
And on us as we truſt in thee, Lord, let thy mercy fall.
15 O Lord, I have repoſed all my confidence in thee:
Therefore let no confounding ſhame my portion ever be.

The Song of *Zacharias*, called *Benedictus*.

THE only Lord of Iſrael be praiſed evermore:
For thro' his viſitation and his mercy kept in ſtore,
2 His people now he hath redeem'd, that long have been in thrall:
And ſpread abroad his ſaving health upon his ſervants all.
3 In David's houſe, his ſervant true, according to his mind:
And alſo his anointed king, as we in ſcripture find:
4 As by his holy prophets all he often did declare,
The which were ſince the world began, his way for to prepare.
5 That we might be delivered from thoſe that make debate,
Even from the hands of enemies, and all that do us hate.
6 The mercy which he promiſed our fathers to fulfill:
And think upon his cov'nant made according to his will.
7 And alſo to perform the oath which he before had ſworn
To Abraham our father dear for us that were forlorn;
8 That he would give himſelf for us, and us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes, to ſerve our heav'nly king.
9 And that without all kind of fear, alſo in righteouſneſs;
And likewiſe for to lead our lives in ſtedfaſt holineſs.
10 And thou, O Child, who now art born, and of the Lord elect,
Shalt Prophet of the Higheſt be, his way for to direct.
11 For thou ſhalt go before his face, for to prepare his ways:
And alſo for to teach his will and pleaſure all thy days.

12 To give them knowledge how that their ſalvation now is near:
And that remiſſion of their ſins is thro' his mercy dear.
13 Whereby the Day-ſpring from on high deſcended from his ſeat,
To give light unto them that ſat in darkneſs very great:
14 To lighten thoſe that ſhadow'd be with death, and are oppreſt:
And alſo for to guide our feet, the way to peace and reſt.

The Song of the Bleſſed Virgin *Mary* called *Magnificat.*

My ſoul doth magnifie the Lord, my ſpirit evermore
Rejoyceth in the Lord my God, who is my Saviour:
2 And that becauſe he did regard, and had reſpect unto
The low eſtate of his hand-maid, and let the mighty go.
3 For now behold all nations, and the generations all,
From this time forth for evermore ſhall me right bleſſed call.
4 Becauſe he hath me magnifi'd who is the Lord of might:
Whoſe Name be ever ſanctifi'd, and praiſed day and night.
5 For with his mercy and his grace all men he doth inflame:
Thro'out the generations all that fear his holy Name.
6 He ſhew'd ſtrength with his mighty arm, and made the proud to ſtart:
With all imaginations that were in their wicked heart.
7 He hath put down the mighty ones from their ſuperinal ſeat:
And did exalt the meek in heart, even from the low eſtate.
8 The hungry he repleniſhed with all things that were good,
And thro' his pow'r he made the rich oft times to want their food.
9 And calling to remembrance his great mercy very well,
Hath holpen up moſt graciouſly his ſervant Iſrael.
10 According to his promiſe made to Abraham before:
And to his ſeed ſucceſſively, to ſtand for evermore.

The Song of *Simeon*, called *Nunc dimittis.*

O Lord my God, becauſe my heart hath longed earneſtly
My Lord and Saviour to behold, and ſee before I die;
2 The joy and health of all mankind, deſired long before:
Who now is come into the world, loſt man for to reſtore.
3 Then ſuffer, Lord, thy ſervant now in peace for to depart,
According to thy holy word, which doth rejoice my heart.
4 Becauſe my eyes which thou haſt made to give my body light,
Have now beheld thy ſaving health, which is the Lord of might.
5 Whom thou haſt mercifully ſet, of thy abundant grace,
In open ſight and viſible, before all peoples face.
6 The Gentiles to illuminate, who do in darkneſs dwell:
Alſo to be the glory of thy people Iſrael.

The Lord's Prayer, or *Pater Noſter.*

OUR Father which in heaven art, Lord, hallowed be thy Name.
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, even as the ſame
2 In heaven is. Give us, O Lord, our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debtors, ſo forgive our debts, we pray.
3 Into temptation lead us not, from evil keep us free;
For kingdom, pow'r, and glory is thine to eternity.

The Ten Commandments of God, *Exod.* 20. W. W.

HEAR Iſrael, and what I ſay give heed to underſtand:
I am the Lord thy God that brought thee out of Egypt land;
2 Even from the houſe wherein thou didſt in thraldom live a ſlave:
None other gods at all before my preſence thou ſhalt have.
3 No manner of grav'n image ſhalt thou make at all to thee:
Nor any other figure elſe ſhall counterfeited be;
4 Of any thing in heav'n above, nor in the earth below;
Nor in the waters under earth, to them thou ſhalt not bow:
5 Nor ſhalt them ſerve, the Lord thy God a jealous God is he:
Who puniſheth the parents faults to third and fourth degree;
6 Upon the children that me hate, and mercy do diſplay
To thouſands of ſuch as me love, and my commands obey.
7 The name thou of the Lord thy God in vain ſhalt never uſe:
For him that takes his name in vain he never will excuſe.
8 Remember that thou holy keep the ſacred Sabbath day:
Six days thou labour ſhalt, and do thy needful works alway.
9 The Lord thy God the ſeventh hath ſet for thee to reſt upon:
No work then ſhalt thou do in it, thy ſelf, nor yet thy ſon;
10 Thy daughter, ſervant, nor thy maid, thy ox, nor yet thy aſs:
Nor ſtranger that within thy gates hath his abiding place;
11 For in ſix days God heav'n and earth, and all therein did make.
And after that his reſt he did upon the ſeventh day take.
12 Wherefore he bleſt the day that he for reſting did ordain:
And ſacred to himſelf alone appointed to remain.
13 Give honour to thy parents, that prolong'd the days may be,
Upon the land the which the Lord thy God hath given thee.
14 Thou ſhalt no murder do. Nor ſhalt commit adultery.
Thou ſhalt not ſteal. Nor witneſs falſe againſt thy neighbour be.
15 Thou ſhalt not covet houſe that to thy neighbour doth belong:
Nor covet ſhalt in having of his wife to do him wrong,
16 Nor his man-ſervant, nor his maid, nor ox, nor aſs of his:
Nor any other thing that to thy neighbour proper is.

The Prayer.

THY Spirit grant to us, O Lord,
To keep theſe laws our hearts reſtore;
And cauſe us all with one accord
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

2 For of our ſelves no ſtrength we have,
To keep theſe laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Chriſt, we crave,
That we in thee may them fulfil.

3 Lord, for thy Names ſake grant us this,
Thou art our ſtrength, O Saviour Chriſt:
Of thee to ſpeed, how can we miſs,
In whom our treaſure doth conſiſt?

4 To thee for evermore be praiſe,
With the Father in each reſpect:
And with the Holy Ghoſt always,
The Comforter of thine elect.

The Symbol or Creed of *Athanaſius*, called *Quicunque vult.*

WHat man ſoever he be that ſalvation hopes to gain,
The Catholick belief he muſt before all things retain.
2 Which Faith unleſs he whole do keep, and undefiledly,
Eternally, without all doubt, he ſhall be ſure to die.
3 The Catholick belief is this, that God we worſhip one
In Trinity, and Trinity in Unity alone.
4 So as we neither do confound the Perſons of the Three:
Nor yet the ſubſtance whole of one in ſunder parted be.
5 One Perſon of the Father is, another of the Son:
Another Perſon proper of the Holy Ghoſt alone.
6 Of Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt, but one the Godhead is:
Glory the ſame, co-eternal the Majeſty likewiſe.
7 Such as the Father is, ſuch is the Son in each degree:
And ſuch alſo we do believe the Holy Ghoſt to be.
8 The Father he is uncreate and uncreate the Son:
The Holy Ghoſt is uncreate, ſo uncreate each one.
9 Father incomprehenſible, ſo likewiſe is the Son:
Comprehenſible alſo is the Holy Ghoſt of none.
10 The Father is eternal, and the Son eternal ſo:
And in like ſort eternal is the Holy Ghoſt alſo.
11 And yet tho' we believe that each of theſe eternal be:
Yet there but one Eternal is, and not eternals three:
12 As not Incomprehenſible, nor yet uncreate three:
But one Incomprehenſible, one Uncreate hold we.
13 As the Father almighty is, the Son is ſo likewiſe:
And in like manner almighty the Holy ſpirit is.
14 And albeit that ev'ry one of theſe almighty be:
Yet there but one Almighty is, and not Almighties three.
15 The Father God is, God the Son, God Holy Ghoſt alſo:
Yet there are not three Gods to be, but one God, and no mo.
16 So likewiſe Lord the Father is, and Lord alſo the Son:
And Lord the Holy Ghoſt; yet are there not three Lords, but one.
17 For as we are compell'd to grant by Chriſtian verity,
Each of the Perſons by himſelf both God and Lord to be;
18 So Catholick Religion doth ſtrictly forbid alway,
That either Gods be three, or that there Lords be three, to ſay.
19 Of none the Father is, not made, created nor begot;
The Son is of the Father, not create, nor made, but got.
20 The Holy Ghoſt is of them both, the Father and the Son:
Not made, created, nor begot, but doth proceed alone.
21 So we one Father hold only, one Son only, not three:
One Holy Ghoſt alone, and not three Holy Ghoſts to be.
22 None in this Trinity before, nor after other is:
Nor greater any than the reſt, nor leſſer be likewiſe.
23 But ev'ry one among themſelves of all the Perſons three:
Together co-eternall all, and all co-equal be.
24 So Unity in Trinity, as it is ſaid before:
And Trinity in Unity, we always muſt adore.

25 Therefore what man ſoever that ſalvation hopes to gain,
This Faith touching the Trinity of force he muſt retain.
26 And needful to eternal life it is, that ev'ry wight,
The Incarnation of our Lord he do believe aright.

27 For this the right Faith is, that we believe and alſo know,
That Chriſt our Lord, the Son of God, is God and Man alſo.
28 God of his Father's ſubſtance got before the world began:
And of his Mother's ſubſtance born in world a very Man.

29 Both perfect God and perfect Man in one, one Jeſus Chriſt:
That doth of reaſonable ſoul and humane fleſh ſubſiſt.
30 Touching his Godhead, equal with his Father God is he:
Touching his Manhood, lower than his Father in degree.

31 Who tho' he be both very God, and very man alſo,
Yet is he but one Chriſt alone, and is not Perſons two.
32 One, not by turning of Godhead into the fleſh of Man.
But by taking Manhood to God, this Being one began.

33 All one, not by confounding of the ſubſtance into one:
But only by the Unity that is of one Perſon.
34 For as the reaſonable ſoul and fleſh but one man is:
So in one Perſon God and Man is but one Chriſt likewiſe.

35 Who ſuffer'd for to ſave us all, to hell de did deſcend:
The third day roſe again from death, and did to heav'n aſcend.
36 He ſits at the right-hand of God, th' Almighty Father there:
From thence to judge the quick & dead again he ſhall appear.

37 At whoſe return all men ſhall riſe with bodies new reſtor'd:
And of their own works they ſhall give account unto the Lord.
38 And they into eternal life ſhall go that have done well:
Who have done ill ſhall go into eternal fire to dwell.

39 This is the Catholick Belief who doth not faithfully
Believe the ſame, without all doubt, he ſaved cannot be.

The Twelve Articles of the Chriſtian Faith.

ALL my belief and confidence is in the Lord of might;
The Father who all things hath made the day and alſo night.
2 The heav'ns and firmament likewiſe and alſo ev'ry ſtar:
The earth and all that is therein, which paſs man's reaſon far.

3 And in like manner I believe in Chriſt our Lord his Son,
Co-equal with the Deity, and man in fleſh and bone.
4 Conceived by the Holy Ghoſt, his word doth we aſſure:
And of his mother Mary born, yet ſhe a virgin pure.

5 Becauſe mankind to Satan was for ſin in bond and thrall,
He came and offer'd up himſelf to death to ſave us all.
6 And ſuffering moſt grievous pain, then Pilate being judge:
Was crucifi'd upon the croſs, and thereat did not grudge.

7 And ſo he died in the fleſh, but quickned by the Spirit;
His body then was buried that we might life inherit.
8 His ſoul did after this deſcend into the lower parts:
A dread to wicked ſpirits, but joy unto faithful hearts.

9 And on the third day of his death, he roſe to life again:
That ſo he might be glorifi'd, and freed from grief and pain,

10 Aſcending up above the heav'ns, to ſit in glory ſtill
On God's right-hand, his Father dear, according to his will.
11 Untill the day of judgment, when he ſhall return again
With angels pow'r, tho' of that day we ignorant remain.
12 To judge all people righteouſly, whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead alſo, whom he hath made of nought.
13 And in the Holy Ghoſt alſo, author of purity:
In Trinity the third Perſon, believe I ſtedfaſtly.
14 The Catholick and holy Church, that God's word doth maintain:
And holy Scripture doth allow, which Satan doth diſdain.
15 And alſo I do truſt to have by Jeſus Chriſt his death,
Releaſe and pardon of my Sins, and that only by faith.
16 What time all fleſh ſhall riſe again before the Lord of might:
And ſee him with their outward eyes which now do give them light.
17 Then ſhall our Saviour Jeſus Chriſt, the ſheep and goats divide:
That he may give eternal life to thoſe whom he hath try'd.
18 Within his realm celeſtial, in glory for to reſt:
With all the holy Company of ſaints and angels bleſt.
19 Who ſerve the Lord omnipotent, and him always adore:
To whom be all dominion, and all praiſe for evermore.

A Prayer to the Holy Ghoſt, to be ſung before the Sermon.

COme Holy Spirit, God of might, the Comforter of all:
Teach us to know thy word aright, that we may never fall.
2 O Holy Ghoſt, viſit our land, defend us with thy ſhield:
Againſt all ſin and wickedneſs, Lord, help us win the field.
3 O Lord, preſerve our King, and bleſs his Council, that they may
Be ſtedfaſt in the Goſpel of our Saviour Chriſt alway.
4 O Lord that giv'ſt thy holy word, ſend preachers plenteouſly:
That in the ſame we may accord, and therein live and die.
5 O Holy Spirit, guide aright, the preachers of thy word,
That thou by them may'ſt cut down ſin, as it were with a ſword.
6 Depart not from thy paſtors pure, but aid them at their need:
Who break to us the bread of life, whereon our ſouls do feed.
7 Bleſſed Spirit of truth, keep us in peace and unity:
Keep us from ſects and errors all, and from all hereſie.
8 Convert all thoſe that are our foes, and bring them to thy light;
That they and we may well agree, and praiſe thee day and night.
9 True faith in us, O Lord, increaſe, and let love ſo abound,
That man and wife may live in peace, and all about us round,
10 In our time give thy peace, O Lord, to nations far and nigh:
And teach them all thy word, that they may ſing to thee, moſt High.

The humble Suit of a Sinner.

O Lord, on whom I do depend, behold my careful heart:
And when thy will and pleaſure is releaſe me of my ſmart.
2 Thou ſee'ſt my ſorrows what they are, my grief is known to thee:
And there is none that can remove, or take the ſame from me:

3 But only thou, whoſe aid I crave, whoſe mercy ſtill is preſt,
To eaſe all thoſe that come to thee for ſuccour and for reſt.
4 And ſince thou ſee'ſt my reſtleſs eyes, my tears and grievous groan,
Attend unto my ſuit, O Lord, mark my complaint and moan.
5 For ſin hath ſo encloſed me, and compaſs'd me about,
That I am now remedileſs, if mercy help not out.
6 For mortal man cannot releaſe, or mitigate my pain:
But only Chriſt, my Lord and God, who for my ſins was ſlain.
7 Whoſe bloody wounds are yet to ſee, tho' not with mortal eye:
Yet do thy ſaints behold them all, and ſo I truſt ſhall I.
8 Tho' ſin doth hinder me a while, when thou ſhalt ſee it good,
I ſhall enjoy the ſight of him who ſhed for me his blood.
9 And as thy Angels and thy ſaints do now behold the ſame:
So truſt I to poſſeſs that place, with them to praiſe thy name.
10 But whilſt I live here in this vale where ſinners do frequent,
Aſſiſt me ever with thy grace my ſins ſtill to lament.
11 Leſt that I tread the ſinners path and give them my conſent
To dwell with them in wickedneſs, whereto nature is bent.
12 Only thy grace muſt be my ſtay, let that with me remain:
For if I fall, then of my ſelf I cannot riſe again.
13 Wherefore this is yet once again, my ſuit and my requeſt:
To grant me Pardon for my ſin, that I in thee may reſt,
14 Then ſhall my heart and tongue alſo be inſtruments of praiſe:
And in thy church and houſe of ſaints ſing pſalms to thee always.

The Lamentation of a Sinner.

O Lord, turn not thy face away from him that lies proſtrate,
Lamenting ſore his ſinful life before thy mercy gate.
2 Which thou doſt open wide to thoſe that do lament their ſin:
O ſhut it not againſt me, Lord, but let me enter in.
3 Call me not to a ſtrict account how I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord, moſt vile I ſhall appear.
4 I need not to confeſs my life, for ſurely thou canſt tell
What I have been, and what I am thou knoweſt very well.
5 O Lord, thou know'ſt what things be paſt alſo the things that be:
Thou alſo know'ſt what is to come, nothing is hid from thee.
6 Before the heav'ns and earth were made thou knew'ſt what things were then:
As all things elſe that have been done among the ſons of men.
7 And can the things that I have done be hidden from thee then?
No, no, thou know'ſt them all, O Lord, where they were done, & when.
8 Wherefore with tears I come to thee, to beg and to entreat:
Even as a child that hath done ill, and feareth to be beat:
9 So come I to the throne of grace, where mercy doth abound:
Deſiring mercy for my ſin, to heal my deadly wound.
10 O Lord, I need not to repeat what I do beg or crave:
For thou doſt know before I ask, the thing that I would have.
11 Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask, this is the total ſum:
For mercy, Lord, is all my ſuit, O let thy mercy come.

The Lamentation.

O LORD, in thee is all my truſt,
give ear unto my woful cry:
Refuſe me not that am unjuſt,
but caſt on me thy heavenly eye.
2 Behold how I do ſtill lament
my ſins wherein I do offend;
Shall I for them have puniſhment,
ſince thee to pleaſe I do intend?
3 No, no, thy will is not ſo bent
To deal with ſinners in thine ire:
But when in heart they do repent,
with ſpeed thou granteſt their deſire.
4 To thee therefore ſtill will I cry,
to waſh away my ſinful crime:
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.
5 Haſte then, O Lord, therefore I pray,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace:
That when this life ſhall paſs away,
in heav'n with thee I may have place.
6 Where thou doſt reign eternally
with God, who once thee down did ſend:
Where angels do inceſſantly
ſing praiſe to thee world without end.

PReſerve us, Lord, by thy dear word,
From Turk and Pope defend us Lord:
Both which would thruſt out of his throne
Our Lord Chriſt Jeſus, thy dear Son.
Lord Jeſus Chriſt, ſhew us thy might,
That thou art Lord of lords by right:
Thy poor afflicted flock defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.
God, Holy Ghoſt, the Comforter,
Be our Patron, help and ſuccour:
Give us one mind, and perfect peace,
All gifts of grace in us increaſe.
Thou living God in Perſons three,
Thy name be prais'd in Unity:
In all our need ſo us defend,
That we may praiſe thee without end.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
As in beginning was, is now,
All glory be therefore:
And ſhall be evermore.

Another.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt,
As was, and is, and ſhall be ſtill,
Immortal glory be:
To all Eternity.

Another.

All Glory to the Trinity,
To God the living Father, and
As it hath been in all the time
As it is now, and ſo ſhall be,
That is of Mighties moſt:
The Son and holy Ghoſt.
That hath been heretofore:
Henceforth for evermore.

PRAYERS.

A FORM of PRAYER to be uſed in private Houſes every *Morning* and *Evening*.

Morning PRAYER.

ALmighty God and moſt merciful Father, we do not preſent our ſelves here before thy Majeſty, truſting in our own merits or worthineſs, but in thy manifold mercies, who haſt promiſed to hear our Prayers and grant our Requeſts which we ſhall make to thee in the Name of thy beloved Son Jeſus Chriſt our Lord: who alſo hath commanded us to aſſemble our ſelves together in his Name, with full aſſurance that he will not only be amongſt us, but alſo be our Mediator and Advocate to thy Majeſty, that we may obtain all things which ſhall ſeem expedient to thy bleſſed will for our neceſſities. Therefore we beſeech thee, moſt merciful Father, to turn thy loving countenance towards us and impute not unto us our manifold ſins and offences, whereby we juſtly deſerve thy wrath and ſharp puniſhment, but rather receive us to thy mercy, for Jeſus Chriſt's ſake, accepting his Death and Paſſion as a juſt recompence for all our offences, in whom thou art well pleaſed, and through whom thou canſt not be offended with us. And ſeeing that of thy great mercies we have quietly paſſed this night, grant, O Heavenly Father, that we may beſtow this day wholly in thy Service; ſo that all our thoughts, words, and deeds, may redound to the Glory of thy great Name, and good Example to all Men, who ſeeing our good works may glorifie thee our heavenly Father.

And foraſmuch as of thy meer favour and love thou haſt not only created us to thy own ſimilitude and likeneſs, but alſo haſt choſen us to be heirs with thy dear Son Jeſus Chriſt, of that immortal Kingdom which thou preparedſt for us from the beginning of the World: We beſeech thee to increaſe our faith and knowledge, and to enlighten our hearts with thy holy Spirit, that we may in the mean time live in all godly Converſation and integrity of Life, knowing that idolaters, adulterers, covetous men, contentious perſons, drunkards, glùttons, and ſuch like, ſhall not inherit the kingdom of God.

And becauſe thou haſt commanded us to pray one for another, we do not only make requeſt, O Lord, for our ſelves, and for them that thou haſt already called to the true underſtanding of thy heavenly will, but for all people and nations of the world; who, as they know by thy wonderful works that thou art God over all, ſo they may be inſtructed by thy Holy Spirit to believe in thee their only Saviour and Redeemer. But foraſmuch as they cannot believe except they hear, nor cannot hear but by Preaching, and none can preach except they be ſent; therefore, O Lord, raiſe up faithful Diſtributers of thy Myſteries, who ſetting apart all worldly reſpects, may both in

their

their Life and Doctrine only ſeek thy Glory. Confound Satan and Antichriſt, with all Hirelings, whom thou haſt already given up to a reprobate Senſe, that they may not by Sects, Schiſms, Hereſies, and errors, diſquiet thy little flock. And becauſe, O Lord, we be fallen into the latter days and dangerous times, wherein ignorance hath gotten the upper hand, and Satan by his Miniſters ſeeketh by all means to quench the light of thy goſpel; we beſeech thee to maintain thy cauſe againſt thoſe ravening wolves, and ſtrengthen all thy ſervants whom they keep in priſon and bondage. Let not thy long ſuffering be an occaſion either to increaſe their tyranny, or to diſcourage thy children; neither yet let our ſins and wickedneſs be an hindrance to thy mercies, but with ſpeed, O Lord, conſider theſe great miſeries. For thy people Iſrael many times by their ſins provoked thy anger, and thou puniſhedſt them by thy juſt judgment: yet though their ſins were never ſo grievous, if they once returned from their iniquity, thou didſt receive them to mercy. We therefore, moſt wretched ſinners, bewail our manifold ſins, and earneſtly repent us of our former wickedneſs, and ungodly behaviour towards thee. And whereas we cannot of our ſelves purchaſe thy pardon, yet we humbly beſeech thee for Jeſus Chriſt's ſake, to ſhew thy mercies upon us, and receive us again to thy favour. Grant us, dear Father, theſe our requeſts, and all other things neceſſary for us and thy whole Church, according to thy promiſe in Jeſus Chriſt our Lord: In whoſe name we beſeech thee as he hath taught us, ſaying,

Our Father, which art, &c.

Evening PRAYER.

O Lord God, Father everlaſting and full of pity, we acknowledge and confeſs that we be not worthy to lift up our eyes to heaven, much leſs to preſent our ſelves before thy Majeſty; with confidence that thou wilt hear our prayers, and grant our requeſts, if we conſider our own deſervings: For our conſciences do accuſe us, and our ſins do witneſs againſt us, and we know that thou art an upright Judge, which doſt not juſtifie ſinners and wicked men, but doſt puniſh the faults of all ſuch as tranſgreſs thy commandments. Yet, moſt merciful Father, ſince it hath pleaſed thee to command us to call on thee in all our troubles and adverſities, promiſing even to help us when we feel our ſelves as it were ſwallowed up of death and deſperation, we utterly renounce all worldly confidence, and flie to thy ſovereign bounty as our only ſtay and refuge; beſeeching thee not to call to remembrance our manifold ſins and wickedneſs, whereby we continually provoke thy wrath and indignation againſt us. Neither our negligence and ingratitude, which hath neither worthily eſteemed, nor in our lives ſufficiently expreſſed the ſweet comfort of thy Goſpel revealed unto us; but rather to accept the obedience and death of thy Son Jeſus Chriſt, who by offering up his body in ſacrifice once for all, hath made a ſufficient recompence for all our ſins. Have mercy therefore upon us, O Lord, and forgive us our offences. Teach us by thy Holy Spirit, that we may rightly weigh them, and earneſtly repent us for the ſame. And ſo much the rather, O Lord, becauſe that the Reprobate, and ſuch as thou haſt forſaken, cannot praiſe thee, nor call upon thy name: but the repenting heart, the ſorrowful

rowful mind, the conſcience oppreſſed, hungring and thirſting for thy grace, ſhall ever ſet forth thy praiſe and glory. And albeit we be but worms and duſt yet thou art our Creator, and we be the work of thy hands; yea, thou art our Father; and we thy Children; thou art our Shepherd, and we thy Flock; thou art our God, and we thy Inheritance. Correct us not therefore in thy anger, O Lord, neither according to our deſerts puniſh us, but mercifully chaſtiſe us with a fatherly affection, that all the world may know, that at what time ſoever a ſinner doth repent him of his ſins from the bottom of his heart, thou wilt put away all his wickedneſs out of thy remembrance, as thou haſt promiſed by thy holy Prophet.

Finally; Foraſmuch as it hath pleaſed thee to make the night for man to reſt in, and ordained him the day to travel in, grant, O dear Father, that we may ſo take our bodily reſt, that our ſouls may continually watch for the time that our Lord Jeſus Chriſt ſhall appear for our deliverance out of this mortal Life: And in the mean ſeaſon, that we, not overcome by any fantaſies, dreams, or other temptations, may fully ſet our minds upon thee, love thee, fear thee, and reſt in thee. Furthermore, that our ſleep may not be exceſſive or overmuch, after the inſatiable deſires of our fleſh, but only ſufficient to content our weak nature, that we may be the better diſpoſed to live in all godly converſation, to the glory of thy moſt holy Name, and profit of our Brethren. So be it.

A PRAYER to be ſaid before a Man begins his Work.

O Lord God, moſt merciful Father and Saviour, ſeeing it hath pleaſed thee to command us to travel, that we may relieve our need, we beſeech thee of thy grace ſo to bleſs our labour, that thy bleſſing may extend unto us, without which we are not able to continue; and that this great favour may be a witneſs unto us of thy bountifulneſs and aſſiſtance, ſo that thereby we may know the fatherly care thou haſt over us. Moreover, O Lord, we beſeech thee that thou wouldſt ſtrengthen us with thy holy ſpirit, that we may faithfully travel in our Eſtate and Vocation, without fraud or deceit: and that we may endeavour our ſelves to follow thy holy Ordinance, rather than to ſeek to ſatisfie our greedy affections, or deſire of gain. And if it pleaſe thee, O Lord, to proſper our labour, give us a mind alſo to help them that have need, according to that ability that thou of thy mercy ſhalt give us. And knowing that all good things come from thee, grant that we may humble our ſelves to our neighbours, and not by any means lift up our ſelves above them which have not received ſo liberal a portion as thou of thy mercy haſt given unto us. And if it pleaſe thee to try and exerciſe us by greater poverty and need than our fleſh would deſire, that thou wouldeſt yet, O Lord, grant us grace to know, that thou wilt nouriſh us continually through thy bountiful liberality; that we be not ſo tempted that we fall into diſtruſt, but that we may patiently wait till thou fill us not only with corporeal graces and benefits, but chiefly with thy heavenly and ſpiritual treaſures, to the intent that we may always have more ample occaſion to give thee thanks, and ſo wholly to reſt upon thy mercies. Hear us, O Lord of mercy, thro' Jeſus Chriſt thy Son our Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

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These following you have at the End of PSALMS.

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The Lamentation.
Preserve us, Lord.
Gloria Patri.

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FINIS.